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HOLLAND CITY NEWS.

VOL. VII.—NO. 40.

HOLLAND, MICH., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1878.

WHOLE NO. 352.

The Holland City News.

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER,
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY AT
HOLLAND CITY, MICHIGAN.
OFFICE: VAN LANDEGEND'S BLOCK.
O. J. DOESBURG, Editor and Publisher.
TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:—\$2.00 per year in advance.
JOB PRINTING PROMPTLY AND NEATLY DONE.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:
One square of ten lines, (nonpareil), 75 cents for first insertion, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion for any period under three months.

	3 m.	6 m.	1 y.
1 Square	3 50	5 00	8 00
2 "	5 00	8 00	10 00
3 "	8 00	10 00	17 00
1/2 Column	10 00	17 00	25 00
1/4 "	17 00	25 00	40 00
1 "	25 00	40 00	65 00

Yearly advertisers have the privilege of three changes.
Business Cards in City Directory, not over three lines, \$2.00 per annum.
Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths published without charge for subscribers.
An X before the Subscriber's name will denote the expiration of the subscription. Two X signify that no paper will be continued after date.
All advertising bills collectable quarterly.

Rail Roads.

Chicago & Michigan Lake Shore R. R.

Taken Effect, Tuesday Jan. 1, 1878.

Trains.	Arrive at Holland.	Leave Holland.
Grand Rapids.	11.55 a. m.	1.15 a. m.
" "	9.35 p. m.	3.30 p. m.
Muskegon, Pentwater & Big Rapids.	10.45 a. m.	5.25 a. m.
" "	9.25 p. m.	3.35 p. m.
New Buffalo & Chicago.	1.05 a. m.	12.15 "
" "	5.10 "	11.00 a. m.
" "	3.25 p. m.	9.45 "
" "	8.40 "	" "

* Mixed trains.
† Daily except Sunday and Monday.
‡ Daily except Saturday.
§ Mondays only.
All other trains daily except Sundays.
All trains on this road, will be run by Chicago time which is 30 minutes later than Columbus time.

Grand Haven Rail Road.

Taken Effect, Tuesday, Oct. 1, 1878.

Going North.	STATIONS.	Going South.
No. 4. No. 2.		No. 3. No. 1.
p. m. p. m.		p. m. a. m.
8 00 12 15	Muskegon.	2 00 7 50
7 25 11 41	Ferrysburg.	2 33 8 40
7 15 11 36	Grand Haven.	2 38 8 50
6 30 11 07	Pigeon.	3 13 9 40
6 35 10 40	Holland.	3 45 11 15
5 07 10 18	Fillmore.	4 15 11 45
3 55 9 30	Allegan.	5 00 1 15

FRED. H. MAY, Manager.
E. C. LEAVENWORTH, Gen'l Freight Agent.
J. E. HIGGINS, Agent.
Close connections made at Allegan with G. R. & I. R. R. and L. S. & M. S. for Plainwell, Kalama-zoo Ft. Wayne, Cleveland, &c., &c.

Business Directory.

Attorneys.

HOWARD, M. D., Claim Agent, Attorney and Notary Public; River street.
MCBRIDE, P. H., Attorney and Counselor at Law, and Proctor in Admiralty. No. 11 River street.
TEN EYCK, J., Attorney at Law and Collecting Agent, Office in Kenyon & Van Putten's bank Eighth street.

Banking and Exchange.

VAN PUTTEN JACOB, Banking and Collecting, Drafts bought and sold; Eighth street.

Barbers.

DE GROOT, L. barber. Hair cutting, shaving, shampooing, hair-dyeing, etc., done at reasonable rates. Barber shop next door to the City Hotel.

Boots and Shoes.

HEROLD, E., Manufacturer of and dealer in Boots and Shoes, Leather, Findings, etc., Eighth street.

Commission Merchant.

BEACH BROS., Commission Merchants, and dealers in Grain, Flour and Produce. Highest market price paid for wheat. Office in Brick store cor. Eighth & Fish streets, Holland, Mich. 17.

Dentist.

GEE, D. M., Dental Surgeon; residence and office on Eighth street, opposite Van Raalte's Shop store.

FURGUSSON, B. R., Dental Surgeon. Performs all operations, pertaining to Dentistry in the best style of the art. Office, over B. P. Higgins Art Gallery.

Drugs and Medicines.

DOESBURG, J. O., Dealer in Drugs and Medicines, Paints and Oils, Brushes, &c. Physician's prescriptions carefully put up; Eighth st.

MEENGS, D. R., Drug Store. Fine Drugs, Medicines, Fancy Goods, Toilet Articles and Perfumery. River street.

VAN PUTTEN, W. A., Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, &c.; Proprietor of Dr. W. Van Den Broek's Family Medicines; Eighth St.

WALSH HEBER, Druggist & Pharmacist; a full stock of goods appertaining to the business.

Furniture.

MEYER, H. & CO., Dealers in all kinds of Furniture, Carpets, Wall Paper, Toys, Coffins, Picture Frames, etc.; River street.

General Dealers.

VAN PUTTEN G., General Dealers, in Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Hats and Caps, Flour, Provisions, etc.; River st.

Livery and Sale Stables.

BOONE H., Livery and Sale Stable. Office and barn on Market street. Everything first-class.
NIBBELINK, J. H., Livery and Sale Stable; Office of Daily Stage Line to Saugatuck, 9th street, near Market.

Wagonmakers and Blacksmiths.

DIJKEMA J. & C. Wagon and Blacksmith Shop. Horse-shoeing and all kinds of repairing done. Eighth Street a few doors west of River.

Meat Markets.

BUTKAU & VAN ZOEREN, New Meat Market, near corner Eighth and Fish Street. All kinds of sausages constantly on hand.

KUITE, J., Dealer in all kinds of meats and vegetables; Meat Market on 8th street.

VAN DER HAAR, H., Dealer in Fresh, Salt, and Smoked Meats and Vegetables; paper and twine; 8th street.

Manufactories, Mills, Shops, Etc.

HEALD, R. K., Manufacturer of and Dealer in Agricultural Implements; commission agent for Mowing Machines; cor. 10th & River street.

PAUELS, VAN PUTTEN & CO., Proprietors of *Pluggers Mills*; (Steam Saw and Flour Mills.) near foot of 8th street.

VERBEEK, H. W. & CO., Proprietors of the Phoenix Planing Mill. All kinds of building material furnished at Grand Rapids prices.

Notary Publics.

POST, HENRY D., Real Estate and Insurance Agent, Notary Public and Conveyancer; Collections made in Holland and vicinity.

WALSH, H., Notary Public, Conveyancer, and Insurance Agent. Office, City Drug Store, 8th street.

Physicians.

ANNIS, T. E., Physician; residence, opposite S. W. cor. Public Square.

BEST, R. B. & L. E., Surgeons and Physicians. Office at their residence, Overysel, Mich.

LEDEBOER, B. Physician and Surgeon; Office corner Eleventh and River street opposite public square.

LEDEBOER, F. S., Physician and Surgeon; office at residence, on Eighth street, near Chi. & M. L. S. R. crossing.

MCULLOCH THOS., Physician and Surgeon, having permanently located in Holland, can be found at Wm. Van Putten's Drug Store. Calls made in city and country day or night. Acute and Chronic diseases successfully treated. Consultation free. 14-4w

SCHOUTEN, R. A. City Physician. Office at D. H. Meengs' Drug Store, 8th Street.

Photographer.

HIGGINS, B. P. the leading Photographer, Gallery opposite this office.

Saddlery.

VAUPELL, H., Manufacturer of and dealer in Harness, Trunks, Saddles and Whips; Eighth street.

Tobacco and Cigars.

TEROLLER, G. J., General dealer in Tobacco, Cigars, Snuff, Pipes, etc.; Eighth street.

Watches and Jewelry.

JOSLIN & BREYMAN, Watchmakers, Jewelers, and dealers in Fancy Goods; Corner of Market and Eighth Street.

Societies.

U. S. of I.

HARMONY LODGE, No. 12, United Sons of Industry, meets at their Hall over, Krulsenga's Store, every Saturday evening. Visiting brothers cordially invited.

D. VAN BRUGGEN, R. S. A. McDONALD, President.

I. O. of O. F.

HOLLAND CITY LODGE, No. 192, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, holds its regular meetings at Odd Fellows' Hall, Holland Mich., on Tuesday Evening of each week. Visiting brothers are cordially invited.

R. A. SCHOUTEN, R. S. W. BUTKAU, N. G.

F. & A. M.

A REGULAR COMMUNICATION OF **UNITY LODGE**, No. 191, F. & A. M., will be held at Masonic Hall, Holland, Mich., on Wednesday evening, Dec. 4, at 7 1/2 o'clock, sharp.

O. BREYMAN, Sec'y. DAVID BERTSCH, W. M.

Special Notices.

NOTICE.

The undersigned, Dr. L. E. Best, having settled in the Holland colony, offers his services as a Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur to the public at large, and whereas he pays particular attention to chronic diseases, and fine surgery, he has concluded to stop at the City Hotel, in the City of Holland, on Saturday of each week, where he can be consulted from 9 a. m. until 4 p. m.

L. E. BEST, M. D.

OVERYSEL Sept 23 1878.

N. K. FAIRBANK'S tin caddy Lard can be found at E. J. Harrington. This is the finest and best Lard for family use in the United States.

For a beautiful lot of Bleached and Unbleached Sheetings, from 1 yard wide to 2 1/4 yards, go to the cheap cash store of E. J. HARRINGTON.

A VERY large and handsome stock of ready made clothing has just been received and opened up at Harrington's Cheap Cash Store. Whole suits can be bought there for prices which would formerly be asked for a single coat.

E. J. HARRINGTON.

Our Markets.

Produce, Etc.

Apples, bushel	15 @	25
Beans, bushel	1 50 @	1 50
Butter, lb.	18 @	18
Cloverseed, lb.	16 @	16
Eggs, dozen	16 @	16
Honey, lb.	12 @	12
Hay, ton	8 00 @	25
Onions, bushel	25 @	40
Potatoes, bushel	25 @	40
Timothy Seed, bushel	1 25 @	1 25
Wool, lb.	1 25 @	1 25

Wood, Staves, Etc.

Cordwood, maple, dry	2 50 @	2 50
" " green	2 00 @	2 00
" " beach, dry	2 00 @	2 00
Hemlock Bark	4 00 @	4 00
Staves, white oak	12 00 @	12 00
Staves, white	12 00 @	12 00
Heading bolts, soft wood	2 54 @	2 54
Heading bolts, hardwood	2 75 @	2 75
Stave bolts, softwood	3 25 @	3 25
Stave bolts, hardwood	3 00 @	3 00
Railroad ties	10 @	10
Shingles, A & M	2 00 @	2 00

Grain, Feed, Etc.

Wheat, white bushel	78 @	83
Corn, yellow bushel	40 @	40
Oats, bushel	25 @	25
Buckwheat, bushel	40 @	40
Brass, ton	14 00 @	14 00
Feed, ton	18 00 @	18 00
" " 100 lb.	1 25 @	1 25
Barley, 100 lb.	1 20 @	1 20
Middling, 100 lb.	85 @	85
Flour, 100 lb.	2 13 @	2 13
Pearl Barley, 100 lb.	3 00 @	4 00

Meats, Etc.

Beef, dressed per lb.	4 @	5
Pork	4 @	4 1/4
Lard	8 @	10
Smoked Meat	9 @	9
" " Ham	9 @	9
" " Shoulders	9 @	9
Tallow, per lb.	9 @	10
Turkeys	9 @	10
Chickens, dressed per lb.	6 @	7

H. C. MATRAU,

FREIGHT AND TICKET AGENT.

CHICAGO and MICHIGAN LAKE SHORE RAILROAD.

Sells Tickets to principal points in the United States and Canada. Through bills of Lading issued and rates given for freight to all points east and west. Information as to routes and connections for travellers, and rates of freight for shippers, cheerfully furnished at the

Chicago Depot, Holland, Mich.

Don't be Deceived.

Many persons say "I haven't got the Consumption" when asked to cure their Cough with Shiloh's Consumption Cure. Do they not know that Coughs lead to Consumption and a remedy that will cure Consumption will certainly and surely cure a cough or any lung or throat trouble. We know it will cure when all others fail and our faith in it is so positive that we will refund the price paid if you receive no benefit. Is not this a fair proposition. Price 10 cts. 50 cts. and \$1.00 per bottle. For lame Chest, Back or side, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cts. For sale by D. R. Meengs, H. Walsh, Wm. Van Putten and J. O. Doesburg.

WHY will you suffer with Dyspepsia and liver complaint, Constipation, and general debility when you can get at our store Shiloh's System Vitalizer which we sell on a positive guarantee to cure you. Price 10 cts. and 75 cts. For sale by D. R. Meengs, H. Walsh, Wm. Van Putten, and J. O. Doesburg.

"HACKMETACK" a popular and fragrant perfume. Sold by D. R. Meengs, H. Walsh, Wm. Van Putten and J. O. Doesburg.

An Astonishing Fact.

A large proportion of the American people are to-day dying from the effects of Dyspepsia or disordered liver. The result of these diseases upon the masses of intelligent and valuable people is most alarming, making life actually a burden instead of a pleasant existence of enjoyment and usefulness as it ought to be. There is no good reason for this, if you will only throw aside prejudice and skepticism, take the advice of Druggists and your friends, and try one bottle of Green's August Flower. Your speedy relief is certain. Millions of bottles of this medicine have been given away to try its virtues, with satisfactory results in every case. You can buy a sample bottle for 10 cents to try. Three doses will relieve the worst case. Positively sold by all Druggists on the Western Continent.

Dr. King's California Golden Compound.

Is a strictly vegetable preparation and will positively cure Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Acidity of Stomach, Coming up of Food, Pain in pit of Stomach, Low Spirits, Biliousness, Constipation, Jaundice, Liver Complaint, or any affection of the Stomach or Liver, in the shortest time possible. You are not asked to buy until you know what you're getting. Therefore, as you value your existence, do not fail to go to your Druggist, Heber Walsh and get a bottle free of charge, which will show what a regular one dollar size bottle will do. Ask for Dr. King's California Golden Compound, and take no other.

ONE of the finest preparations for the Hair we ever got acquainted with is "Lee's Hair Renewer." It is the best article to restore the color and prevent the falling out, and can be had at Schouten & Westveer's drug store. Price only 30 cents. 36-6m

This space belongs to the Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

W. C. T. U.

The W. C. T. U. hold weekly meetings on Wednesday afternoon, of each week at 3:30 p. m., at the residence of Prof. Chas. Scott.

Delusions of Drink.—Continued.

The delusions of drink are numberless, but there is one of them which stands in the way of reform so decidedly that it calls for decided treatment. We allude to the notion that it is a nice thing to drink nice liquors or wines at one's home, to offer them to one's friends, and make them minister to good fellowship at every social gathering, while it is a very different thing to drink bad liquors, in bad places, and in large quantities. A man full of good wine feels that he has a right to look with contempt upon the Irishman who is full of bad whisky. It is not a long time since the election of a professor in a British University was opposed solely on the ground, that he neither drank wine nor offered it to his friends; and when, by a small majority, his election was effected, the other professors decided not to recognize him socially. There are thus two men whom these sticklers for wine despise—viz: the man who gets drunk on bad liquor, and the man who drinks no liquor at all. The absolute animosity with which many men in society regard one who is conscientiously opposed to wine drinking, could only spring from a delusion in regard to the real nature of their own habits. They claim to be on the side of temperance. They deprecate drunkenness; but their eyes seem blinded to the fact that they stand in the way of all reform.

Spirits, wine, beer, alcoholic beverages of all sorts are a burden and a bane, and there is no place where a good man can stand unshaded by a fatal delusion except on the safe ground of total abstinence. Until that ground is taken and held by good men everywhere there can be no temperance reform. The wine-drinkers of England and America have the whisky-drinkers in their keeping. What do they propose to do with them?—J. G. Holland in *Scribner's Monthly*.

For the *Holland City News*.
From the Missouri River to the Snow Capped "Rockies."

(CONCLUDED.)

From Wallace westward it is monotonous enough, as you see nothing but a barren and desolate plain uninhabited except by the numerous prairie dog towns, while here and there the bleached carcass of a buffalo lie like so many wrecks along the beach and recalls to your mind, the fact that but a few years since this was their happy grazing ground, when they roamed unmolested, and at their own free will. They have almost entirely deserted this section, although an occasional one roams back to see his former home, but he meets a speedy death from the white man's bullet. At Cheyenne Wells we bid adieu to the State of Kansas and enter upon the vast grazing plains of Colorado, where thousands of cattle gain subsistence both summer and winter upon the nutritious buffalo grass which there exists. Toward noon of the 2nd day we have by degrees gained an altitude of 4,500 feet above the level of the sea and at a station called First View the tedium of the ride over the plains is relieved by a distant view of the Rocky Mountains stretching northward into Wyoming and south into New Mexico. Everyone, especially the invalids begin to realize the recuperating effects of the mountain air, and their eyes glisten with pleasure at the prospects of a prolonged life. Onward we go and stations are few and far between and generally consist of a water tank, store, cattle stall and saloon, around the latter a group of cow-boys are generally gathered and in the doors of the dugouts one or two women, (all that the Burg can boast of) muffled in unsightly bagging dresses, linger in idle curiosity as you pass by. We are now rapidly approaching our journey's end, and there is but one more point of which I desire to make mention, and that is Kiowa. It was here that last March a water-spout broke, and in less time than it will take me to tell it, that the bed of a small creek over which the K. P. R. R. passes, was a seething torrent 12 feet deep, an engine and empty cars, which was approaching at the time, without a moments warning, plunged into the raging flood

and disappeared from sight. A few hours afterward this once a seething torrent had run its course and was among the things of the past, leaving only a sandy bed to mark the spot where it had once held undisputed sway. The bodies of the engineer and fireman, together with the tender of the engine, were found six miles from the spot where it disappeared; but to this day, although diligent search has been maintained ever since, no traces of the engine can be found. They have pierced the bed of the stream to the depth of 100 ft for miles, with magnetic needles, and still its resting place remains and is covered.

Just as the sun disappears below the horizon for the second time, the prolonged shriek of the engine whistle announces our approach to Denver, the city of the plains. I can assure you that we were all glad enough that the tedious journey was over. We alighted from the train amid the deafening cry of "Hack sir"; "Buss sir," and it was with difficulty that we broke the ranks of the drivers that were there congregated together. I was at once very much pleased with the location of the city, and also very much surprised at the improvements which prevailed on every side. Fine brick blocks greet your eye on every side, and the streets are without doubt the finest that I have ever seen. First-class Hotels, with appointments necessary to the comfort of their guests, are in abundance, and everything goes to indicate that what was a few years since a nest of border ruffianism and miners, is now a law abiding city, although she still retains some of her former land marks. The first thing that strikes the stranger is the open manner in which the gambler plies his nefarious vocation, unmolested, and in fact, licensed by the city authorities. The cry of "keno" can be distinctly heard both day and night on its principal thoroughfares, while the faro-dealer sits behind his green covered throne, surrounded by his "kings and queens," god of all he surveys.

Business prospects for Denver are decidedly good. Lots of buildings are in the course of erection, and there is not a vacant house in the city. Mechanics are in good demand, and are paid good wages. Carpenters get from \$2.50 to \$4.00 per day, and bricklayers and masons from \$3.50 to \$5.00. The climate is exceedingly lovely, with a clear dry atmosphere and gentle health-giving breezes. For miles here you can clearly distinguish objects which in other climates cannot be seen at all. An amusing incident occurred here the other day: two Englishmen, who had recently arrived, thought they would walk to the mountains before breakfast, they walked until 2 o'clock in the afternoon without evidently coming much nearer to them, becoming hungry and disgusted they retraced their steps; on their way back, one of them stopped at a ditch, took off his shoes and stockings to wade across. His friend asked, why he did not jump, he remarked that the distance was so d—d deceiving in this country that he would not even risk jumping a two foot ditch.

This is a great retreat for invalids, especially those troubled with lung complaints. Some, perhaps a majority, recover, but a good many come, but too late, and it is almost a daily occurrence to see a body, through the care of some kind friend embalmed and shipped to its former home, while others not so lucky, die almost solitary and alone without a sympathizing hand to wipe the damp from their brow, or a word of cheer to strengthen the sinking heart, while the wayward feet tread the dark valley, to an unknown grave in the "Potter's Field."

Take the city with its square miles of fine residences, gardens and lawns as a stand point from some high eminence, the view that presents itself to the eye of the beholder is grand, almost beyond description. Below is the city with its broad streets, on either side of which, a stream of sparkling mountain water carries life and gladness, to trees, gardens and homes of nearly 25,000 people, while in the distance beyond the snow capped pinacles of Pike's and Gray's Peaks lift their hoary heads high unto the Heavens.

I have met a few Michiganders since I came here. Saw our former townsman, Rev. E. J. Herring the other day. He is at present rusticated at Colorado Springs, expects to remain there all winter, I have also seen Dion De Marbel, "Yankee Dan," as they used to call him; he has been good to himself, since he came West, and has "cut quite a swell" in the theatrical world." He wishes to be remembered to all the "Boys." Well, Mr. Editor, I guess I have monopolized enough of your time and space, so I will stop. Some time in the future I will give you some notes from the mining camps and Gulches of the Rocky Range. Until then—bye, bye. H. P. S.

FILE—Best.....	4 20	@ 4 15
Fair.....	4 00	@ 4 25
Common.....	3 50	@ 3 90
OGS.....	2 80	@ 3 20
	2 00	@ 2 00

SABBATH READING.

The Harvest Sheaf.

There's a lonely sheaf in the harvest field
That weary hands have bound,
And left for many a day and night
Alone on the stony ground.
Some tired heart must have vainly looked
For a harvest of peace and love,
To gather at last the hopes that died
'Neath the clouds which gathered above.
All over the world there are harvest fields,
And in some the reapers are gay;
In others the sowers with tear-blind eyes
Turn empty-handed away.
Oh, summer, why scatter thy sunbeams bright
Only for some who sow,
While there are hearts where the grains of joy
Are struggling through clouds to grow!

But the lonely sheaf in the harvest field,
That some weary hand has bound,
Will stand through shadow and cloud and rain
Alone on the rugged ground,
Till the patient sower himself grows ripe
For the harvest of heaven above,
And is gathered home by the Father's hand
And saved by the Father's love.

Imitation of Christ.

DISCOURSE BY PROF. DAVID SWING, OF CHICAGO.

For I have given you an example that ye should do as I have done to you.—John xiv, 13.

A first remark may well be that the present age can find no higher degree of moral worth than are expressed in the words, "He was Christlike." If a great Judge, or a great statesman, or a great ruler passes away, the eulogists are happy enough if over the new grave they can say that the actions of the man were Christlike. The worth of learning, and talent, and office fades before that beauty of morals and conduct. Even Mr. Mill confessed that earth had no brighter example, and that, if any great destiny should be awaiting man, the following of Christ would lead thitherward. Such, at least, is the substance of his testimony. While the foot of man is pacing the busy streets, either in the pursuit of gold, or learning, or fame, or pleasure, he measures life by some one of those standards, but when his friend has come to the boundary, or when he is himself in the last moments, he flings away all these measurements and looks for the Christlike in the heart that is saying farewell to earth. It will be held in long remembrance of some of those faithful Howards in the South that they died in a service that was so perfectly Christlike. Their tombstones will need but one short epitaph—Here lies one who followed the example of his Master. These words connected with the year 1878 will contain all the eloquence for which human language can find expression. And who can say that it may not be one of the meanings of this August and September in our land that by their grief they shall point out to society the highest form and object of life, and declare it to be an imitation of Jesus?

The imitation of Christ involves "righteousness." There can be no valuable Christianity where the disciple differs from his Master in this particular. Righteousness is that relation of man to man upon which society is founded. Take away righteousness, and each man is at the mercy of the strongest, and the people become at once like a herd of sheep in a lapd abounding in lions. When one of our religious journals took, recently, the position that no Christian could take refuge in a bankrupt law and pay a small part or no part of a money obligation, it spoke with fearful closeness to what is Christlike in the world of morals. It is not to be conceived of that a Christ-man will ever see any arithmetic that can transform 10 cents into a dollar or reveal morals that can take from a neighbor and never pay back. The Christlike life, having incurred a debt, will go forward repaying it regardless of any temptation offered by an earthly and defective legislature, and will help build up the only opinion in harmony with the Master, namely: that not a bankrupt law, but death only, may give a Christian release from his promises. I do not mean to imply that all persons who have taken what they call this legal refuge are hypocrites, and are unworthy of the esteem of good men. I mean only this: that they are erring Christians—Christians under a cloud—and that, as poor a Kempis saw only a part of his Lord's character in the fifteenth century, so these other souls, living in the nineteenth, have yet failed to mark and measure the lofty morals of Jesus Christ.

Next to the righteousness seen in this example comes the subjection of the physical to the spiritual. The early and middle ages misunderstood this form of the sacred character; they exaggerated the spirituality of the Lord and His temperance in physical passions until they elaborated such frightful human beings as Bernard and St. Anthony, who annihilated at once the body and the soul. The distance between Christ's moderation and monkish denial is the difference between simple food and starvation, the difference between a cheerful hearth in a cottage and a reckless exposure, without clothes or roof or fire, to the wintry storm. The example of Jesus is that of symmetry, that of relative merit, and not that of painful, injurious self-denial. Christ ate the daily bread and drank the daily drink set before Him, and wore the dress of His tribe, but the food and drink and the dress were under the control of a supreme wisdom. All those material things were the simple servants of the soul, as distinguished from those with whom the soul was the servant of food and the drink and the dress. In the spiritualism of Christ the body was valuable because it sustained a soul; in the fashionable world the soul was valuable because it vitalized a body—it kept organized the thing that could eat and drink and wear elegant raiment. The great Leader sustains no direct relations to food and drink and dress, but a powerful indirect relation in the fact that

under His religion the mind and soul became so large that they crowded back the lower appetites, and filled with mental beauty a civilization which had once been the slave of physical display and physical happiness.

He estimates very badly the example of Christ who does not mark how it worked its way out of the room of the individual, the cell of the anchorite, and the closet of the saint, and became a vast out-door element of civilization. A civilization is nothing else than an accumulation of thoughts and feelings, which belong no longer to an individual, but to a century or an epoch. Antonine the Pious, dressed plainly, and ate and drank moderately, but his ideas reposed in himself; the world around was all enveloped in "physical ends and tastes." A civilization is a public wealth of ideas, a fortune like that of a certain railway king, which cannot be carried away by the dying individual. The one man is gone, but the iron rails reach out for thousands of miles, and the wheels run day and night. He cannot convert the track back to a wilderness, nor put the wheels back into the iron mountains. Not a single train was delayed by his death, not a flying engine uttered one scream more or less, when the railroad prince died. Thus civilization is an idea, or a group of them, breaking away from one mind, and becoming the irrevocable words of humanity. These ideas are a network around and over the nation. Their wheels roll over all hearts by day and by night, and not the death of one man or of millions of men, can remand back from being these woven forms of thought. Christ, in establishing a religion, passed beyond a single house or home, and through the long and prosperous career of that religion has entered into a civilization, and thus his spirituality lies upon the world to-day, lies as sweet as Shakespeare's moonlight, which slept upon the bank.

To illustrate the relations between such a philosophy as that of Jesus and the decline of physical or material aims and ends, note the changes in the costumes of men which have taken place since Christianity began to enlarge the estimate of mind. Not all of such reform must be placed to the credit of religion, for common sense would perhaps have grown, even had Christianity never appeared; but this I claim, that such a being as Jesus Christ pervaded the nations, "common sense" found in him a powerful leader and companion, who helped win a quicker and broader victory. The purple and fine linen have disappeared from the dress even of Kings, and gradually all men have put aside rings and jewels and personal decorations. The men of the nineteenth century attire themselves with perfect plainness, compared with all the civilized past, because gradually has escaped the long-hidden fact that a man is great only in mind and soul.

Next to the influence of Christ upon the mind to exalt it, and upon the body to simplify its forms of life, may be reckoned His power to group men into one brotherhood. He is always binding into one family earth's alienated and scattered children. He, beyond all others, binds states and races and families and souls into one. He lifts men up above that wherein they differ, and brings them to that height where all agree. In the stricken places in the South the faithful black and the faithful white, the rich and the poor, are just now blended into one humanity, because the solemnity of the hour has rendered contemptible their little disagreements, and has rendered visible the soul in which all men are one. Thus for many ages Christ has moved among men a sublime spectacle, almost a solemn unfolding of those vastnesses where all are brethren. His divineness has given Him authority; His philosophy has given Him intellectual weight; His love has made the world love Him in return; His death has drawn perpetual tears; His doctrine of heaven and hell has lent to His name deep solemnity. By this power He lifts the millions above their dissensions, and enthrones them amid their harmonies.

What the world most needs now is a form of religion which shall melt all its articles into one. "The limitation of Christ"—not that portrayed by a Kempis, which imprisoned the Divine One in a gloomy cavern, but that broader imitation which shall not silence a single impulse of the heart or mind, but which shall build the many stones of the soul's temple up in one cemetery. It is to be hoped that our world is approaching a Christianity which will furnish the marts of business and the halls of legislation, and the chairs of Presidents and the thrones of Kings with Christian-like men. It is to be hoped the time is coming when a man will be estimated not by his riches or his station, but by his absolute moral worth, and that no epitaph for the dead will read more eloquently the simple words, "His life was Christlike."

Father Against Son.

The contest for a seat in Congress between two brothers named Wood in the Troy (N. Y.) district brings to mind a very notable political campaign that took place in Montgomery county, Pa., in 1865 or 1866. The county was very close, and a few votes changed either way was liable to change the result. The Bender family was numerous and influential, and the Democrats thought to capture it by nominating for Judge the head of the law firm of Bender & Son. The Republicans, however, nominated as his opponent the son, and the contest opened with the Bender family divided. The son was elected by two or three votes, after a very spirited contest, especially among the female members of the family.—Akron (Ohio) Argus.

JOURNALISTIC AMENITIES.

What an English Magazine Has to Say About American Newspapers.

Newspapers of the *Estimate* will type still flourish in America, where no esprit de corps restrains the gentlemen of the press from indulging their propensity for unpleasant personalities at the expense of their fellows. It is so much easier to be-fool and be-rogue a writer than to reply to his arguments. Neither reason, wit nor humor is required to call an opponent a journeyman grammar-smasher; to say that "his nasty little soul is not large enough to fill the socket of a mosquito's eye," or describe him as "a beery tatterdemalion," "a grit factotum," and epithets of a similar nature. Charging a rival writer with drunkenness is a favorite method of abuse. Commenting on an article in the *Virginia Enterprise*, the *Nevada Tribune* speaks of it having been "written, no doubt, under the influence of a regret for a misspent life. It is on temperance. Our virtuous and abstemious friend goes on in true feetotal style, and really writes a most excellent temperance sermon. We feel happy to know that our esteemed friend of the *Enterprise* has determined to keep others from falling."

A California editor invested in a mule, and the fact was chronicled under the heading, "Remarkable instance of self-possession." Said one Milwaukee editor of another: "He is one of the few journalists who can put anything in his mouth without fear of its stealing anything;" and when a Western editor wrote, "We cannot tell a lie; it was cold yesterday," his rival quoted the remark with the addition, "The latter statement is incontrovertible; but the former?" Said an Idaho journal: "The weather has been hot again for the last few days; the only relief we could get was to lie down on the Portland *Herald* and cover ourselves with the Portland *Bulletin*—there is a great coolness between them."

This kind of coolness often brings about an amusing interchange of incivilities. A Michigan journalist declared in his paper that a certain editor had seven toes. The slandered man thereupon relieved his mind in a "leader," denouncing the statement as unwarranted, and its author as devoid of truth and a scoundrel to boot. The offending gentleman replied that he never wished it to be understood that all the seven toes were upon one foot; and the disgusted victim of the "sell," appealing to his readers, asked: "Are these subjects which ought to be discussed in organs whose duty it is to mold public opinion?" Another worthy, of whom an enemy affirmed that he had just made the strange discovery that he could wag his left ear, did not condescend to impeach the truth of the statement, but made matters even by declaring the man who gave it currency had both his aural appendages under such control as to be able to fan himself with them in hot weather.

An American writer is only too pleased to catch a brother tripping. When one journal talked in its leading article of "battered thunder," a contemporary politely desired to know if that had any affinity to "greased lightning;" forcing the explanation that by a typographical error "muttered thunder" was the article intended.

When a Western editor wrote, "We are living at this moment under a despotism," his opponent kindly explained: "Our contemporary means to say he has lately got married." A newspaper writer asserts that his ancestors had been in the habit of living a hundred years; to which another responds: "That must have been before the introduction of capital punishment." The proprietor of a Western journal announced his intention of spending \$50 on "a new head" for it. "Don't do it," advised a rival sheet: "better keep the money, and buy a new head for the editor," that gentleman being evidently, in its opinion, "a young man of frugal mental capacity," as an Oregon journalist delicately termed another.

Mr. Gumbs sought to enliven the good people of Cambria county, Pa., through the medium of a lively, spicy, vigorous, fearless and entertaining paper called the *Cambria Milky Way*. He succeeded in making things lively—very lively—for himself. In his first number he called the editor of an older journal names which we cannot repeat. He stigmatized the Mayor as a corrupt magistrate, whose torments from mental remorse were only surpassed by the physical agony he endured as the consequence of his depraved debauchery. He mildly alluded to the Postmaster as an official Dick Turpin, whose peculations could only be compared to the terrific robberies committed in times past by those Spanish buccaneers whom he so closely resembled in general character; and finished off by delicately announcing that a well-known young lady, in rejecting a certain young man, had done the wisest thing possible under the peculiar circumstances of the case. In the next issue of the *Milky Way* its patrons were informed that the editor had found it impossible to go out to collect news items, because the Mayor, the editor of the *Cambria Mercury*, the Postmaster, Alexander Jones, and a number of other individuals, were sitting on the curbstone and roosting around on the back fence with shotguns and other murderous weapons, and looking as if they were in earnest! That same night Mr. Gumbs slipped down on a water-spout and departed for Kansas—more fortunate than his brother out in the far West, whose organ, in announcing its own demise, said: "Our editor has lately disappeared. According to the latest information he was last seen under a tree, slightly raised above certain persons who were pulling at a rope"—a way of

stating Lynch law that could hurt nobody's feelings, while, as a friendly tribute to the departed, it was almost as touching as the *Foxtown Fusilier's*: "We stop the press with pleasure to announce the decease of our contemporary, Mr. Snaggs, the editor of the *Foxtown Flash*. He has now gone to another and better world. Persons who have taken the *Flash* will find the *Fusilier* a good paper."

Three Editions of a Dream.

Three editions of the same dream in the watches of a single night, with a sequel early in the forenoon, is a psychological phenomenon worth studying. A correspondent of the *Reading Eagle* relates that Anthony Romig, a well-to-do farmer living about four miles from Morgantown, woke up his wife and told her a dream that made the very strings of her nightcap stand on end. He had dreamed that some thieves had stopped his son, who had started on his way to market shortly after midnight with a wagon-load of produce, and robbed him of his cash and severely beaten him. His wife replied that it was only a dream, and advised him to go to sleep as soon as he could. He did so, but soon after again gave her another poke, and said that he had had the same dream. She begged him to try and compose himself and go to sleep, which he did. A third time the dream was repeated, on which he rose, and, it being then after 3 o'clock, dressed himself. At breakfast his vision was the sole subject of conversation. In the forenoon word was brought to the house that his son had been attacked on the road, robbed of his money and severely injured. Mr. Romig described minutely the appearance and dress of the two men who in the dream had attacked his son. When he was taken to the spot he pointed out the very place where he had seen the wagon stopped and his son assaulted by the robbers.

A Piece of Elephantine Surgery.

During the blow on Wednesday morning a large lantern on top of the elephant house in the Zoological Garden was demolished, and pieces of the heavy glass fell into the cage occupied by the elephants. The female elephant, in walking around the inclosure, trod on one of the fragments, and, being in her bare feet, received a painful wound. She set up a howl that made the roar of the storm seem the sighing of a zephyr by contrast. Her companion was found to be comforting her as well as he could by trying to roar louder than she did, and by letting a half-pint tear of sympathy now and then roll down his trunk, which was wound tenderly about the wounded leg of the prostrate beast. Dr. Henry C. Chapman, surgeon to the Zoological Society, was summoned. She was secured by ropes and thrown on her side on a bed of straw—treatment which evoked from her some extra efforts in the roaring line. When Dr. Chapman began to probe softly around the wound with a lancet, however, she showed an elephant's instinctive respect for a friend by ceasing her bellowing and holding the injured foot perfectly still. Dr. Chapman successfully removed the fragment of glass, stopped the flow of blood from the wound, and, in a few minutes, the huge beast was again on her feet, looking as amiable as a lamb.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

The Champion.

"The laziest man I ever seed," remarked Jim Blodgers, "were a man that the boys used to call Old Laydown. They couldn't find out his first name, 'cause he were too lazy to recollect it. He belonged to the same sekrt society as me, and we paid him \$10 a week sick benefits for three weeks. Said he hurt his leg. Found afterwards by the doctor and a dozen eye-witnesses that he injured his shins by walkin' up agin' a cobweb. Fact. Lazy? You bet he were easygoin'. One afternoon he fainted in the street and were brought home to bed. We weren't to be caught this time on benefits. Said he had fainted from loss of blood. Doctor examined him and found mosquito-bite under his left ear. Fact. You bet he took things comfortably. He used to lure a small boy in warm weather to hold his straw for him while he sucked his sherry-cobbler. Axed me one day if there weren't some cheap way of workin' a tooth-brush by machinery. Said he wished he could eat without workin' his jaws—feared they'd wear out too soon. Fact. Well, I don't mind if I do."—Virginia (Neb.) Chronicle.

The Sanitary Effect of Housework Upon Women.

Many of the ills and diseases prevalent among women, says the *Popular Science Monthly*, in our day are, no doubt, traceable to the sedentary mode of life so common among them. The progress of modern industrial art has done away with much of the household drudgery to which women were formerly subjected, and the result is in many cases want of sufficient occupation for needed bodily exercise. The fruits of this state of things are strikingly exhibited in certain observations made by the late Mr. Robertson, a Manchester surgeon, who, in his practice as a specialist for women's diseases, found that in women who themselves performed all their household work there is no trace of certain complaints; that these complaints begin to make their appearance in women with one servant, become more pronounced in women who have two servants, or worse still with those who have three servants, and so on. He showed statistically that the deaths from childbirth were four times greater in the case of women with four servants than those with none.

MICHIGAN ITEMS.

RICHMOND, Macomb county, will have a bank.

The best apples sell for 25 cents a bushel in many parts of Michigan.

SINCE the State Reform School was opened, in 1856, 1,996 boys have been sent to it.

OVER 2,000 California salmon eggs have been placed in the Pokagon hatchery.

THE Methodists of Fulton Center, Gratiot county, are building a church to cost \$1,180.

HUNDREDS of sportsmen from New York, Chicago, and Ohio towns are in Northern Michigan hunting deer.

LARGE numbers of men are going into the woods in Wexford county. Wages run from \$16 to \$20 per month.

THE General Conference of the Unitarian Church of Michigan has declared that church property should be taxed.

THE name of Fish Lake railroad station has been changed to Stephens, and the name of the postoffice is Stephens.

MICHIGAN farmers are taking their annual lesson, by experience, that cattle permitted in corn stubble where "smut" prevails will surely die.

A STEAMER now plies on Higgins lake—that paradise of hunters, fishermen and hay-fever parties. It is named "The Lady of the Lake."

REED CITY claims to have a man who can lift 2,100 pounds, dead weight. His name is A. C. Wilson, and he is a blacksmith.

ISAAC HALL, who lives twelve miles below Roscommon, on the Au Sable river, has killed thirty-three bears this season, and is still bearing.

A FIRE at Wyandotte recently destroyed Farnsworth's dry-goods and grocery store; also, a small barber shop and shoe store. Loss, \$8,000.

THE Hecla and Calumet has declared its regular quarterly dividend of \$400,000, which makes its total payments in this direction up to date \$14,350,000.

HUNDREDS of Canadians are invading Michigan this fall, looking for work in the lumber woods. They say they get better food and quarters than when in the employ of Ontario lumbermen.

A LIFE-CONVICT in the State prison was visited on Oct. 29 by his sister, whom he had not seen for twenty-three years. The meeting was very affecting.

THE Synod of Michigan proposes the erection of a monument over the grave of the Rev. Calvin Clark, for so long a period their faithful and beloved missionary.

JAMES ROWE, of Jackson, has been in the county poor-house twenty-nine years. A Mrs. Atkins, of Grass Lake, who is partially demented, has been there eighteen years.

THE Supreme Court of this State has just decided, in two cases before it, that the American Insurance Company, of Chicago, cannot collect its installment notes in Michigan.

ALPENA Argus: Last season the Indian Chief Henry killed about 150 deer in Alpena county and vicinity, but it is believed he will not succeed in capturing half that number this year.

THE Superintendent of Public Instruction has appointed Profs. I. W. Morey, Henry N. French and L. A. Duncan as visitors to the State Normal School for the current year.

PETER DESNOYER, one of the oldest residents of Detroit, was swindled out of \$1,800 a few days ago by two sharpers from Chicago, one of whom professed to be a son of ex-Gov. Baldwin.

BISHOP GILLISPIE, of the Western Diocese of the Episcopal Church of Michigan, is out with a letter, in which he strongly denounces balls, theatricals, etc., gotten up for the church's benefit.

J. J. SHEARER, of Greenville, this State, who committed an aggravated assault on Congressman Ellsworth last spring, has been sentenced to pay a fine of \$200 and be imprisoned in the Detroit House of Correction six months.

MADAME KYLE, one of the best Detroit contralto singers, who died from an overdose of morphine, ignorant of its fatal properties, was a member of one of the principal church choirs and principal musical organizations.

PETOSKEY CITY Record: "Philo French, on Monday afternoon last, killed 'Old Goldy,' the big buck that has been roaming around Bear lake for three or four years, on the homestead of Henry Waterman. This is the largest deer that has ever been seen in this country, and many have been the attempts to kill him heretofore."

GEORGE W. FISH, ex-State Senator of Flint, who is United States Consul at Tunis, announces his safe arrival at his new home, after a pleasant trip. The Flint Globe says that "he has made his formal call on the Bey of Tunis, and presented his letters, and received formal visits from the representatives of other nations. He reports his first impressions of his new post of duty as being very favorable."

It is claimed that no town in the State has grown so rapidly as Edmore, at the junction of the Chicago, Saginaw and Canada, and Detroit, Lansing and Northern railroads. The town was platted about the middle of last May. It now has over fifty buildings, including three hotels, two hardware stores, two general stores, a grocery store, and several smaller institutions. Some twenty-five more buildings will be erected this fall. There are eight steam saw-mills within two and a half miles of the village, and six more in course of erection.

For the Holland City News.

RED CLOUD, Neb., Nov. 8, 1878.

MR. EDITOR:—"I take my pen in hand," said the scribes of bygone, (as though one could take it elsewhere, or as though he should use a rake or spade.) But time, the iconoclast, toys with custom, and pencil and scratch book supercedes the slow dip of the quill, but as "I was going to tell you" what a wretched memory it is of our Holland home to be recalled from dreamland before we can see our way back, to take one's rest and refreshment on the confines of civilization and while thus doing so, to hear a voice from the outer world, "All aboard for the great west."

"Positively the best thing a man can have to do in this world, is nothing." Charles Lamb was a sage; had he never written anything else, that would be proof sufficient. A genial philosopher, whose wisdom was of every day, and was broad enough and long enough to include heart, mind and stomach; and what more of man is there? It is Sunday, sweet day of rest, with nothing to do, I am in a moralizing mood from having digested the patent insides of one the local papers of this village. I found in the intestinal confines of the paper an indigestible item; a statement that a Woman's Christian Temperance Union prayer meeting, in some eastern town, had decided that a man cannot use tobacco and be a Christian. Shades of departed worthies from Raleigh till now, how your biographies flatter and your tombstones lie.—Avaunt ye Matthew and Mark, and you Esculapian Luke and beloved John wasted. O Paul and Peter and Philip the cross is lowered before the shattered pipe, and the crown of thorns displaced by an empty tobacco pouch. Verily dear sisters, ye who meet for a moment of prayer and an hour of gossip, are ye not doing what others did in Jerusalem of old, giving "tithe of mint and anise and cummisse" and omitting the weightier matters of the law. My pipe filled and unlighted lay before me, while I pondered on my choice between enjoyment now and bliss hereafter. I thought of the pictures of bliss in hymn and history, of an unending meeting, an enduring congregation, green palms and Moody and Sankey hymn books—verily I am of the earth earthy, I touch the match, my tobacco ignites, my mouth utters volumes of smoke and I leave to others their "walled in heaven of everlasting psalms." Of course I haven't been to church, how could I? I use tobacco and therein will lie "the deep damnation of my taking off," when time and tobacco and I have ceased to be.

But enough of this you say; perhaps you are right, Mr. Editor, but the incidents of a long journey are hardly taken in ere we reach our destination, time and space are almost annihilated by flying "Eclipse"; we have hardly the time necessary to pace the platform for oxygen ere the bell rings and each one is scrambling to be first on board. On, on, my speed, friendly conversation continues until each person's destination is ascertained, after which the traveler settles himself into a little world of his own, enveloped in the mystery of his own insignificance. Bidding my time, I walk forward to the great panting creature who has so faithfully led us on. His pulse was intermittent, and his muscles were relaxed. I appreciate his powers and I feel like stroking his great broad shoulders and saying a word of praise, when suddenly with a shrill whistle he says, rely upon me; I'll take you through, and somehow his great heart warmed ours and we believed.

The dash at full speed "o'er hill and dale" through Illinois, along the rock ribbed Mississippi through Iowa to Omaha; from Omaha crossing the Platte river to Lincoln, the capital city of Nebraska; from Lincoln to Hastings, on the St. Jo and Denver railroad, when we embark upon the first train through to Red Cloud, where I remain, "to make a note on" and decide as to my future movements.

In a few days I may send you a few items relating to Nebraska as it is, without flourish or romance, until then I must bid you adieu, conscious I have paraphrased the Latin—*multum in parvo*, and given you *parvum in multo*, (little in much). S. L. M.

Additional Local.

Universal's at 5c at Kanter's.

Fox light, sweet, nutritious bread there is nothing equals the NATIONAL YEAST CAKES, manufactured by the National Yeast Co., at Seneca Falls, N. Y., and sold by grocers generally. Ask your grocer for it.

For sale at wholesale by

FOX, SHIELDS & CO.,
40-4w Grand Rapids, Mich.

WANTED—to exchange a 40-acre farm, all improved, near Fruitport, good soil, house, barn, etc., for property in or near Holland. Address—

C. V. D., P. O. Box 818,
Holland, Mich.

We sell strictly at One Price.

All goods marked in Plain Figures.

But don't forget that we guarantee to sell goods 40 per cent. less than any other House.

Something to Read and Remember.

Explanatory to the People of Holland and Vicinity:

Success, in the full sense of the term, has perched upon our banner. We feel grateful to our many customers for their generous support, yet to those who are unacquainted with our mode of doing business, which is the key note of our unlimited and never ceasing rush of custom, and to others who have been led to believe that we were selling a worthless "Bankrupt Stock," and that we were in a bankrupt state of existence, we beg to explain as follows:

The title of our firm, viz.: THE GREAT CHICAGO BANKRUPT BOOT AND SHOE STORE, is taken from the fact that the proprietor, H. Rosenfield, who is a resident of Chicago, always on the alert of job lots in any quantity, makes it an especial point to purchase FOR CASH the stocks of Manufacturers and Jobbers, who, through the great depression in financial circles, are forced into "Bankruptcy," hence the name, THE GREAT CHICAGO BANKRUPT BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

These stocks are purchased from the Assignees at immense discounts. Never, under any circumstances, does he buy the ill assorted and shelf-worn remnants of retail establishments. Only the prime, A No. 1 goods, direct from the great boot and shoe marts of the country. We carry goods from the houses of Burt, Gray Bros., Reynolds Bros., King of Chicago, Robinson of Detroit, and most of the leading concerns in the United States.

We positively guarantee to save you 40 per cent., i. e., we give for \$1.00 as much value as any other concern in the city does for \$1.40. No poor goods are recommended. Every pair of Boots or Shoes sold in our house that are warranted to you, will be replaced by a new pair, free of charge! in case the article proves contrary to our representation.

All are cordially invited to come and examine our wares. No trouble to show goods. Gentlemanly salesmen always in attendance, who will at any time be most happy to show you through the stock, even if you are not ready to purchase.

We mean business! And do as we advertise, we are respectfully,
The Great Chicago Bankrupt Boot and Shoe Store,

28 Canal Street, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Holt's Writing Fluid at Kanter's.

Dress and Cloak making. Particular attention paid to fitting.

MISS A. DEMMICK,
on Ninth street, between Cedar and Market streets, Holland, Mich.

Wood Wanted.

The Board of Education of the city of Holland will receive sealed proposals up to and including the 30th day of November next, for delivery at the Public School grounds of sixty cords of *Saved Sound Green* cordwood, beech or maple, with the price of each kind and the number of cords to be delivered.

By order of the Board of Education,
Ca. DOESBURG, Sec'y.
HOLLAND CITY, Nov. 8th, 1878.

TRY Johnston's Sarsaparilla the best in the market.

WHY is it that we always find nice fresh Candles at "Case's"? Because he has large sales and takes small profits. Give him a call. 32-1f

QUERY: "Why will men smoke common tobacco, when they can buy Marburg Bros. 'Seal of North Carolina,' at the same price?" 45-1y

Now that we are having changeable weather, and almost everybody has a "bad cold" you will do well to remember the virtue of Macalister's Cough Mixture, the best in the market for coughs, colds, asthma, spitting of blood, influenza, whooping cough, and all diseases of the throat and lungs. Prepared by John P. Lee, cor. Halstead and Harrison strs, Chicago, and is for sale at Schouten & Westveer's drug store. Price 50 cts. and \$1. 36-6m

New Embossed Scrap Book Pictures at Kanter's.

At the City Bakery you will find a full supply of Cakes, Cookies and Crackers, which are warranted to be fresh.

WHILE coughs and colds are very prevalent, we recommend a trial of Young's Cough and Lung Syrup. 1f

A FINE new lot of the latest styles of Hats and Caps just received at the Cheap Cash store of

E. J. HARRINGTON

A FINE White Dress Shirt the best in the city for \$1.00 at the Cheap Cash Store of

E. J. HARRINGTON.

The best 10 cts Cigar in the city as well as a straight 5 center is kept at Pessink's. They are "A No. 1."

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all kinds of Skin Eruptions. This salve is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction in every case or money refunded. Price 25 Cents per box. For Sale by Heber Walsh, Holland, Michigan.

Married.

KROON-PUL—Mr. G. J. Kroon, Jr. to Miss Dina Pol, both of this city, by Justice Pagelson, at Grand Haven, on Tuesday, November 12th.

New Advertisements.

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN.

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The most popular Scientific Paper in the World.
Only \$3.20 a Year, including Postage. Weekly. 52 Numbers a year. 4,000 back pages.

The *Scientific American* is a large first-class Weekly Newspaper of Sixteen Pages, printed in the most beautiful style, profusely illustrated with *upland engravings*, representing the newest inventions and the most recent advances in the Arts and Sciences; including new and interesting facts in Agriculture, Horticulture, the Home, Health, Medical Progress, Social Science, Natural History, Geology, Astronomy. The most valuable practical papers, by eminent writers in all departments of Science, will be found in the *Scientific American*; Terms, \$3.20 per year, \$1.60 half year, which includes postage. Discount to new subscribers. Single copies, ten cents. Sold by all Newsdealers. Remits by postal order to MUNN & CO., Publishers, 37 Park Row, New York.

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Any person who has made a new discovery or invention, can ascertain, free of charge, whether a patent can probably be obtained, by writing to the undersigned. We also send free our Hand Book about the Patent Laws, Patents, Caveats, Trade-Marks, their costs, and the procedure, with hints for procuring advances on inventions. Address for the Paper, or concerning Patents.

MUNN & CO., 37 Park Row, New York.
Branch Office, Cor. F & 7th Sts., Washington, D. C.

THE SUN FOR 1879.

The *SUN* will be printed every day during the year to come. Its purpose and method will be the same as in the past: To present all the news in a readable shape, and to tell the truth though the heavens fall.

The *SUN* has been, is, and will continue to be independent of everybody and everything save the Truth and its own convictions of duty. That is the only policy which an honest newspaper need have. That is the policy which has won for this newspaper the confidence and friendship of a wider constituency than was ever enjoyed by any other American Journal.

The *SUN* is the newspaper for the people. It is not for the rich man against the poor man, or for the poor man against the rich man, but it seeks to do equal justice to all interests in the community. It is not the organ of any person, class, sect or party. There need be no mystery about its loves and hates. It is for the honest man against the rogues every time. It is for the honest Democrat as against the dishonest Republican, and for the honest Republican as against the dishonest Democrat. It does not take its cue from the utterances of any politician or political organization. It gives its support unreservedly when men or measures are in agreement with the Constitution and with principles upon which this Republic was founded for the people. Whenever the Constitutional and constitutional principles are violated—as in the outrageous conspiracy of 1876, by which a man not elected was placed in the President's office, where he still remains—it speaks out for the right. That is the *SUN*'s idea of independence. In this respect there will be no change in its programme for 1879.

The *SUN* has fairly earned the hearty hatred of rascals, frauds, and humbugs of all sorts and sizes. It hopes to deserve that hatred not less in the year 1879, than in 1878, 1877, or any other year gone by. The *SUN* will continue to shine on the wicked with unmitigated brightness.

While the lessons of the past should be constantly kept before the people, the *SUN* does not propose to make itself in 1879 a magazine of ancient history. It is printed for the men and women of to-day, whose concern is chiefly with the affairs of to-day. It has both the disposition and the ability to afford its readers the promptest, fullest, and most accurate intelligence of whatever in the wide world is worth attention. To this end the resources belonging to well-established property will be liberally employed.

The present disjunct condition of parties in this country, and the uncertainty of the future, lend an extraordinary significance to the events of the coming year. The discussions of the present, the debates and acts of Congress, and the movements of the leaders in every section of the Republic will have a direct bearing on the Presidential election of 1880—an event which must be regarded with the most anxious interest by every patriotic American, whatever his political ideas or allegiance. To these elements of interest may be added the probability that the Democrats will control both houses of Congress, the increasing feebleness of the fraudulent Administration, and the spread and strengthening everywhere of a healthy abhorrence of fraud in any form. To present with accuracy and clearness the exact situation in each of its varying phases, and to expound, according to its well-known methods, the principles that should guide us through the labyrinth, will be an important part of the *SUN*'s work for 1879.

We have the means of making the *SUN*, as a political, a literary and a general newspaper, more entertaining and more useful than ever before; and we mean to apply them freely.

Our rates of subscription remain unchanged. For the DAILY *SUN*, a four page sheet of twenty-eight columns, the price by mail, post-paid, 55 cents a month, or \$5.50 a year; or, including the Sunday paper, an eight page sheet of fifty-six columns, the price is 65 cents a month, or \$7.70 a year, postage paid.

The Sunday edition of the *SUN* is also furnished separately at \$1.20 a year, postage paid.

The price of the WEEKLY *SUN*, eight pages, fifty-six columns, is \$1 a year, postage paid. For clubs of ten sending \$10 we will send an extra copy free. Address

I. W. ENGLAND,

Publisher of the *SUN*, New York City.

ERRORS OF THE ROMAN Catholic Church. The best book ever published on Romanism. Contributed by the ablest Divines of the different Denominations. Illustrated with Marvin and Bowman, and Portraits of the other contributors. We being the Publishers, and employing no middle men are able to give direct to the largest number of commissions. Sell Rapidly. For terms and circulars, Address

J. H. CHAMBERS & CO.

St. Louis, Mo.

R. E. Werkman,

Manufacturer of

DOORS, SASH,

Blinds, Stair Railing, Etc.

Scroll Sawing of all kinds done to order.

Also Planing, Matching and Resawing.

Any one of the above articles made to order to any size or measure on short notice and at Grand Rapids prices.

Cor. River & Tenth sts.
188-y

A Beautiful Residence For Sale Cheap.

THE lot and residence belonging to Mr. H. Wijkhuysen, situated on the corner of Cedar and Ninth streets. For terms and particulars, apply to the proprietor
HOLLAND, Sept. 28, 1878.
33-1f H. WIJKHUYSEN.

Probate Order.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Ottawa, ss. At a session of the Probate Court of the County of Ottawa, holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Grand Haven, in said County, on Saturday the twenty-sixth day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight. Present: SAMUEL L. TATE, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of William Kremers, deceased. On reading and filing the petition duly verified, of Henry Kremers, praying among other things for the probate of an Instrument in writing filed in this court, purporting to be the last will and testament, and codicil thereto, of William Kremers deceased, and that administration thereof may be granted to the person named therein, as executor. Thereupon it is ordered, that **Tuesday, the twenty-sixth day of November next**, at one o'clock in the afternoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition and that the heirs at law of the said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in Grand Haven, in said County, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted: And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the "*HOLLAND CITY NEWS*," a newspaper printed and circulated in said County of Ottawa, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

A true copy. (Attest.) SAMUEL L. TATE.
32-4w Judge of Probate.

TANARSOLD
CURES CURES
Consumption, Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Headache, Loss of Appetite, Nervousness, Colic, Indigestion, Female Complaints, Dropsy, Impurity of Blood, Scrofula, Piles, &c.

Large sample package sent free on receipt of 15 cents, to pay postage and mailing. Agents wanted. Address **J. P. Mountain**, Udgensburgh, N. Y.

Ever since the death of the popular Crosby the

Metropolitan Restaurant

OYSTER HOUSE,

No. 12 and 14 Canal Street,

Opposite Sweet's Hotel, has taken the lead as the POPULAR

Eating House

of the City of Grand Rapids.

Boney Carpenter, Prop'r.

The best Oysters and Finest Game always on hand.

Choice Cigars and Liquors.

Everybody treated with kindness and respect.

Call and see for yourself; one trial will convince you.

B. CARPENTER.
33-8m Grand Rapids.

Rendezvous--Halt!

The attention of the public at large is called to the fact that most all the old soldiers, tradesmen, citizens, and farmers, have from custom made the restaurant of

WM. GELOCK,

No. 121 Monroe Street,

A regular rendezvous, on their arrival in the city and before their departure for home, on account of the close proximity to the Union depot. I shall henceforth make it a point to have accurate time for travelers to start by, and keep on hand a full line of

REFRESHMENTS

ON THE

Lunch Counter,

Always ready for those in a hurry, and will keep on hand the best kind of Liquors and Cigars and the finest

Lager Beer.

Packages can be deposited, and information furnished to those in need of it, facilitating my customers in every possible manner.

DON'T FORGET THE NUMBER,
No. 121 Monroe Street.

WM. GELOCK.

Grand Rapids, Mich.

Money! Money!!

Can be made by examining the large new stock of

FURNITURE

Which I have purchased lower than ever will sell cheaper than ever before.

A FULL LINE OF CARPETS, FROM THE CHEAPEST TO THE BEST.

Come and see the goods and ascertain prices before you purchase.

Beautiful Live Geese Feathers, Cheap.

Wall Paper at Wholesale and Retail.

Bedroom Sets and Parlor Sets.

Coffins and Caskets always on hand.

Fair dealing can be relied on.

While I thank the public for their patronage of the past, I hope to merit and solicit a liberal share of it for the future.

N. B. Call and see a most beautiful variety of Camp Chairs, ornaments, picture frames, brackets, etc., etc. S. REIDSEMA.
HOLLAND, May 15, 1878.

MORTGAGE SALE.

ON the twenty-fifth day of March, A. D. 1870, Melissa N. Adams, of Irving, Barry county, State of Michigan, executed, acknowledged and delivered under her hand and seal, to Edward L. Garlick, of Olive, Ottawa county, State of Michigan, a certain indenture of mortgage upon the following piece or parcel of land, situate and being in the Township of Olive, County of Ottawa and State of Michigan, and described as follows, to-wit: the north-west quarter of the south-east quarter of section eight, town six north, of range fifteen west, containing forty acres of land, according to the government survey, be the same more or less, which said indenture of mortgage together with the certificate of acknowledgment thereto attached was on the fifth day of May, A. D. 1870, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for the County of Ottawa, State of Michigan, in Liber U of mortgages, on page 346. Said indenture of mortgage was on the third day of November, A. D. 1875, duly assigned, acknowledged and delivered by an assignment in writing, endorsed upon said indenture of mortgage, by the said Edward L. Garlick to Henry Snook, of Olive, Ottawa County, State of Michigan, which said assignment together with the certificate of acknowledgment thereof, of said assignment of mortgage, was on the fifteenth day of October, A. D. 1878, at twelve o'clock M., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Ottawa and State of Michigan, in Liber No. 8 of mortgages, on page 606. Said indenture of mortgage was on the fourteenth day of October, A. D. 1878, duly assigned, acknowledged and delivered by an instrument in writing by the said Henry Snook to Edward J. Harrington, of the city of Holland, Ottawa County, State of Michigan, which said assignment of mortgage together with the certificate of acknowledgment thereof was on the fifteenth day of October, A. D. 1878, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Ottawa and State of Michigan, in Liber No. 4 of mortgages on page 419. Default having been made in the conditions of payment of said mortgage, Notice is hereby given, that under the power of sale contained in said indenture of mortgage, on **Tuesday, the twenty-first day of January, A. D. 1879**, at one o'clock in the afternoon, the said indenture of mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the said described mortgaged premises, or so much thereof as shall be necessary to pay the amount now due and payable on said mortgage, both principal and interest, together with the costs of this notice, and the legal costs of foreclosure and sale, to the highest bidder at public auction or vendue, at the front door of the Court House, of the County of Ottawa, in the city of Grand Haven, that being the place for holding the Circuit Court for the County of Ottawa and State of Michigan; the amount claimed to be now due and payable at the date of this notice on said indenture of mortgage for principal and interest, is two hundred and forty dollars and twelve cents (\$240.12).

Dated, HOLLAND, Mich., Oct. 24th, A. D. 1878.

EDWARD J. HARRINGTON,
37-13w Assignee of Mortgage.

THE CURTIS TURBINE!

At a recent test gave 85 1/2-100 per cent. A full description, power, price, etc., is given in an extra of *THE ENGINEER*. Send for a Copy. GATES CURTIS, Ogdensburg N.Y.

FIRST WARD

DRUG STORE,

Three doors East of Kruienga's Store.

SCHOUTEN & WESTVEER,

PROPRIETORS.

This new store will keep a full supply of the best and finest

Medicines, Perfumeries, Toilet Article, Cigars,

Writing Material, Stationery,

And the finest assortment of

Wines & Liquors,

(for Medicinal use only.)

And almost everything else belonging in a well stocked drug store.

The above firm are the manufacturers of DR. SCHOUTEN'S

ANTI-BILIOUS AND EXpectorant PILLS

AND

Compound Syrup of Rhubarb.

Prescriptions carefully compound by Mr. H. Westveer at all hours, day or night. 36-1y

A NEW STORE.

FRUIT! FRUIT!

I have opened a new business on the corner of Eighth and Market streets, in the store formerly occupied by A. Flietstra, where I will buy all kinds of fruit, vegetables, and farming produce at regular market prices.

Cash Paid for Butter and Eggs.

I will keep on hand a full supply of Groceries and Provisions, which will be sold cheap for cash.

Give me a trial and sell and buy to your advantage.

G. A. KONING.

HOLLAND, Mich., Aug. 23, 1878. 29-3m

Gettings.

WINTER wheat looks very promising as a general thing.

Mr. Jonkman is building a fine new residence on Tenth street.

AFTER January 1st the Chicago Times will be eight columns wide.

On Wednesday last gold sold for 100-1-16—the lowest price since suspension.

As cheap as wood is in this country, coal is a cheaper fuel for parlor stoves, and Mr. T. Keppel has an excellent quality for sale.

As to the numbers of people that visited our city on Wednesday last—market day was a success. But very few cattle, however, were offered for sale.

Messrs. Odell and Miller have returned from their hunt up north, and only succeeded in getting one deer. Their story corroborates the general report, that game is quite scarce up north this fall.

It is getting to be an interesting feature in the history of the family of Mr. P. Pfantlehl, that he was presented with his ninth daughter in succession—on Thursday night last, eight of whom are alive.

The tremendous business which has been going on in apples here for the last few weeks is coming to a close. Mr. J. Dewell informs us that he has shipped the last lot of his contract—amounting to 1,700 barrels.

Two hunters in the vicinity of Reaver Lake, Indiana, came upon and killed a large viper. The snake was not more than two and a half feet long, but was as thick as a man's arm. This species of snake is seldom found in this country, and is much more venomous than the rattlesnake.

Mrs. C. G. Swensberg, wife of Prof. Swensburg, committed suicide on Monday last. She had been depressed for some time, and her mind was in a morbid condition, if not absolutely deranged. She was an estimable lady and her death brings sorrow to many friends.—Grand Rapids Post.

The election excitement is passing off, and things are settling back to their natural condition. The defeated candidates are getting reconciled to the inevitable, and dullness prevades the mercantile atmosphere. Not so, however, with the weather, this fall being the roughest and windiest known here for many years.

Two parties of medical students in Vermont went out after the same corpse. The first to arrive on the ground ambushed themselves and let the second party exhume the corpse, then rushed upon them with wild shouts of "Body-snatchers!" and "Arrest them!" and when their rivals had fled carried off the corpse *delicti* at their leisure.

ONE of our city doctors informs us that he has a case of diphtheria under treatment in this city, and whereas we learn from our exchanges that some fifty towns in this State are afflicted with this fell destroyer of children, we deem it our duty to warn citizens to arm themselves with the necessary preventatives. Consult your family physicians in time. One ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure.

We omitted to mention last week that Mr. Geo. Souter has imported from Canada a pair of full-blooded "Grass-feeding Suffolk" pigs, for breeding purposes. We are glad to be able to mention the growing inclination to improve the live stock in this vicinity. That it needs improvement no farmer will deny, and any movement in that direction by our farmers will be heralded in these columns with delight. It is claimed for the kind of pigs that Mr. Souter has imported, that they can be raised to about 150 lbs. weight much cheaper than any other kind and in a shorter period of time, and as their name indicates, they flourish on grass alone during the summer.

PROGRESS is still the watchword of our principal manufacturers. The proprietors of the "Pluggers Mills" have purchased the latest improved Middlings purifier, separator, new and larger millstones, and other machinery necessary to increase the capacity of the mill, and to bring their product—flour—up to such a standard that it will equal the best Grand Rapids flour, and can be exported in large quantities if necessary. In short, to produce flour that will sell on the reputation of the brand all over the United States is the object of the extensive improvements now undertaken in this mill. We sincerely hope that they may be successful and reap the reward their enterprising spirits deserve. In this connection we would correct an error that slipped into a notice we gave a few weeks ago about the putting in of an enormous large and heavy fly-wheel into the mill above referred to, the weight of which we mentioned as being 3,500 pounds, must be 7,500 pounds. The enormous motion created by such a wheel is a vast improvement in the steady running of the machinery.

THE official canvass will be published in our next issue.

GET your turkeys ready for Thanksgiving.—Thursday, Nov. 28.

WE hear of another contemplated marriage by one of our River street young merchants. Guess, who?

THE shipments of wheat from New York, during the last two weeks, have been the largest ever known, amounting to more than 5,000,000 bushels.

Mr. Busquet, of the village of Zeeland, informs us that there will be another Market Day in the village of Zeeland, on some day to be announced hereafter.

Mr. C. Keppel, the grocer on Ninth street, near the Chicago depot, has sold out to Mr. James Meeusen, the expressman. The latter will continue to carry on both.

THE four vessels beached a short time ago at Grand Haven harbor, were still "hard on," on Wednesday last. We heard a great deal of praise bestowed on the gallant life-boat crew.

List of letters remaining in the Post office at Holland, Mich., Nov. 14th, 1878: J. E. Warner, Mrs. A. Mayo, Chas. N. Ellis, B. Mellema, Miss Mary De Kraker, K. Shoemaker.

WM. VERBEEK, P. M.

In the Circuit Court, now in session at Grand Haven, the jury brought in a verdict of guilty in the case of Antoine Hubert, charged with rape committed at Blenden, last August. Sentence was deferred till the end of the term.

THE New York bankers are trying to bull-doze the next Congress into a renewed demonitization of silver. Those Wall street land sharks are never satisfied. They hardly feel the victory of "honest money" or they begin to clamor for clean gold, in an arrogant manner, too.

WINTER has set in very early in England. There was a snow-storm in London on Oct. 30 and the weather throughout the forenoon was bitterly cold. In North Staffordshire on the previous night there was a heavy snowfall. In Scotland the air was piercingly cold, and in most districts the ground was covered with snow.

THE "Methodist" has discovered one thousand families of Brooklyn that have left the Methodist Episcopal Church, most of them being those having financial and social strength. It further says that nineteen per centum of these ex-Methodists give but one reason, and that is "the changeableness and uncertainty of the pastorate."

HON. Peter R. L. Pierce died in the city of Grand Rapids on Tuesday evening, the immediate cause of his death being aggravated attack of pneumonia. Mr. Pierce was born in Genesee, N. Y., in 1820. He first came to Grand Rapids in 1837. He has filled very acceptable the offices of city recorder, county clerk, state senator, mayor and postmaster, which office he held at the time of death. Witty, genial, public spirited, generous, able and deservedly popular, few men will be more missed or more sincerely mourned.

A FEW weeks ago somebody, who was supposed to get himself ready to start a butcher-shop had the audacity to steal pretty near all the ordinary butchering utensils out of the meat market of Mr. P. Kleis and also out of the one belonging to Messrs. Butkau & Van Zoeren. Our butchers have no clew to the thief and take it very good natured, and since the thief had the cool audacity to bring back one of the axes taken from Butkau's shop, in the same manner as it was taken, it begins to look as if butchering was not as pleasant a pastime to the thief as he had anticipated.

QUITE a sensation was created here on Wednesday morning by the report that a burglary had been committed the previous night. Somebody that was evidently posted about the store of Werkman & Son on River street, effected an entrance through the outside cellar way by cutting a hole through the panel of the cellar door near the lock, and the key sticking in the lock, they turned it and entered the basement that way, and the hole which was cut through the door was so small that it admits the passage of a very small man's hand, or that of a boy, only. They went from the basement through a trap-door into the store, and took quite a lot of ready-made clothing, brown sheeting, canton flannel, a few balmorals, a great many silk neckties, some jewelry, all the sewing-machine needles, and some more articles which are not yet enumerated—estimated at a value of \$200. The only trace they have of the thieves is that one of the tracks agrees exactly with that found after the theft of the pair of boots taken from the store of Bolhuis & Verplanke, a few weeks ago. The same night the Union school building was broken into and damaged to considerable extent by overturning seats, defacing furniture and books, etc. It is about time to club together and have a regular night-watch for the city, to patrol the city every night for the round year.

DEER hunters complain that deer are scarce in northern Michigan.

Now is your time to pay for your paper with wood—if you want to.

Mr. A. H. Herron, traveling correspondent of the Detroit Post and Tribune called on us this week.

THE channel produced by Eads' jetties near New Orleans is said to be as good as the entrance to New York harbor.

THE city of Grand Haven was visited by another fire on Monday night last, destroying the dwelling of Mr. Geo. Harvey.

A SKUNK got into the basement of Grace church, at Gananoque, Ont., one evening last week while a prayer-meeting was in progress and the congregation was dismissed without waiting for the benediction.

A MEMPHIS dispatch says: The rapid improvement in business, which is daily manifested, is a surprise to the most sanguine merchants. The wharf to-day is lined with steamers discharging freight, the stores are crowded with customers from the interior, and the general aspect in commercial circles is most encouraging.

THE Webster County Argus, published at Red Cloud, Nebraska, says: "We received a pleasant call last Monday from Dr. S. L. Morris, of Holland, Mich. He is looking over the State with a view of settling here. The doctor is a worthy gentleman and thoroughly skilled in his profession, and we were pleased to learn from him that he has about made up his mind to 'pitch his tent' in Red Cloud, at least for the present winter."

THE following are the arrivals and clearances up to Friday morning:

ARRIVED.
Nov. 8—Schr. Tri-Color, Chicago, 4½ bbls sugar, 500 lbs. h. 30 pkgs sundries.
" 11— " Four Brothers, Chicago, light.
" 12— " Wollin, Chicago, 18 carboys vitriol.
" 14— " Island City, Milwaukee, light.

CLEARED.
Nov. 8—Schr. Tri-Color, Chicago, 76 m. staves, 340 bbls heading, 3 m f b staves.
" 11— " Four Brothers, Chicago, 1,400 r r ties, 430 m shingles.
" 12— " Wollin, Chicago, 15 m oak lumber, 800 r r ties.
" 14— " Island City, Sheboygan, 40 m hard wood lumber.

THE "National and International Convention for the Promotion of American Commerce" was in session in Chicago during this week and resolved, after a number of speeches and preambles, to ask the aid of Congress to the establishment of a few subsidized steamboat lines, and aid in building competing Pacific railways. It also asks for stupendous internal improvements of our navigable rivers, lakes, canals, etc., and if Uncle Samuel had only a few billion of dollars to spare for this, he might accommodate these gentlemen.

MESSRS. Buhl, Ducharme & Co., who are selling out the stock of Mr. J. Van Landegend, under a chattel mortgage, are creating quite a stir by retailing the stock as they did on Wednesday last, when the town was full of people. The short-sightedness of so large and renowned a firm as displayed by this mode of procedure is astonishing—to say the least, and harmful to the real interests of this city. Any one who hurts the hardware interests in this city, hurts the city in a measure. If the stock had been sold in bulk, it would matter very little for the general interest who became the successor, or who might act as their agent while retailing it. But this way, it hurts the town and constitutes a public calamity, and we shall not be at all surprised if Messrs. Buhl, Ducharme & Co. will find their sales decreasing very fast and suddenly in this locality.

Now that our State, or at least, a large number of its towns, are suffering from the fell destroyer, called diphtheria, our attention was drawn by a number of remedies published in the New York Evening Post—a newspaper whose moral standing is miles above reproach—and found the following among the number: "Dr. N. E. Chapman, of Brooklyn, professes to have found an antidote in alcohol and quinia, by which the percentage of deaths is reduced to less than one in fifty. Alcohol, he claims neutralizes the diphtheritic poison, sets free the nerves of animal life, subdues the fever and inflammation, destroys the pabulum that sustains the membrane, cuts short the disease, conquers its sequelae, and shields other members of the family from an attack. Like any other antidote, it must be given promptly at the outset, or otherwise its potency will be lessened, perhaps lost altogether. Alcohol does not act as a stimulant, nor induce any of its ordinary effects. Enough may be given to cause profound intoxication in health, and yet there may exist no signs of excitement or color in the breath. Quinia is an efficient ally to alcohol. It energizes the ganglionic nervous system, and thus enables the organism to right itself and resume its function. Dr. Chapman says that, in his long experience, he only knew of one case where a drunkard had diphtheria. He generally gives the alcohol in the form of whiskey."

A New Store and a

NEW STOCK

E. Van der Veen.

We have just occupied our new and spacious Store on the

Cor. of Eighth & River Sts.,

And with our enlarged facilities are enabled to display the largest stock of

HARDWARE,

Parlor & Cooking Stoves,

CUTLERY, TINWARE, &c.,

Ever before displayed in one building in this city.

Since we are enabled to purchase and expose larger stocks we can buy and sell cheaper.

Give us a call and examine Prices.

E. VAN DER VEEN.

HOLLAND, Nov. 8, 1878. 39-4w

JUST RECEIVED

—AND—

STILL COMING

An Immense Stock of

Fall and Winter GOODS,

SUCH AS

Ladies' and Misses Winter Shawls, Gents' Winter Clothing, Gents' and Boys' entire Suits, including a fine lot of Overcoats, for Men and Boys, Pants and Mittens;

ALSO,

A full line of Boots and Shoes for Men and Boys, Rubber Boots, Warm-lined Boots, Etc., Etc.

Call and examine stock and prices.

A SUPERB ARTICLE OF

English Breakfast TEA

And a splendid variety of other Teas.

A large lot of new Bleached and Unbleached

Sheetings, Muslins, etc.,

Sheetings from 1 yard wide to 2½ yards wide.

Ladies hose in endless variety, cheaper than ever. Call and See.

N. K. Fairbank's Tin Caddy Lard, the best in the country. Also, No. 1 Mackerel, for sale cheap.

Call at the Cheap Cash Store of

E. J. Harrington.

CONSUMPTION CURED!

The undersigned, an old and retired physician, having been permanently cured of the much dreaded disease CONSUMPTION, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, FREE OF CHARGE, with directions for preparing and using the same, which will be found a sure cure for Consumption, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Nervousness, &c., &c., &c. Address with stamp—DR. C. STEVENS, Brockville, Ont.

Joslin & Breyman,



Watchmakers & Jewelers,

DEALERS IN

Silver Ware, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry & Fancy Goods.



ALL KINDS OF SPECTACLES.

Full Line of Gold Pens.

Repairing Neatly and Promptly Executed.

HOLLAND, March 24, 1878.

A Large and Fine

NEW STOCK

BOOTS & SHOES

—Just received at—

E. HEROLD,

EIGHTH STREET, CITY OF HOLLAND.

A Complete Assortment of Children's and Infants' shoes for fall and winter, and a full line of Ladies' and Gentlemen's wear.

CALL AND SEE US.

I am now selling the Howe Sewing Machine, and will henceforth keep it for sale at my store. Peddling machines with wagons has been abolished for the simple reason that the prices of machines are too low to admit of any expense in that way. Call in and get bargains.

E. HEROLD.

HOLLAND, Mich., Sept. 1, 1877.

D. B. K. VAN RAALTE,

DEALER IN

Boots and Shoes

Rubbers, Slippers, etc.

Of the neatest styles and best qualities which I offer cheaper than anybody else.

Makes Custom Work a Specialty.

D. B. K. VAN RAALTE.

CHEAP! CHEAP!

We have just added to our stock of

NEW FURNITURE

—ALL KINDS OF—

Sewing Machines

A New and Beautiful

Parlor Suits, Lounges,

Easy Chairs, Etc.

—Also the best—

WALNUT CASKETS

—AND—

FINE COFFINS

Ever introduced into this City.

We offer all at extremely low figures. Come and See. 26-3m H. MEYER & CO.

J. A. GRIFFIN,

Cutter and Tailor,

rooms over E. J. Harrington's

CHEAP CASH STORE.

Cutting and making in first-class Style.

Cleaning and Repairing done promptly and Neatly.

ALSO

Ladies Cloaks Cut and Made to Order.

35-1f

BEST business you can engage in. \$5 to \$30 per day made by any worker of either sex, right in their own localities. Particulars and samples worth \$5 free. Improve your spare time at this business. Address STEVENSON & Co., Portland, Maine. 3-1v

A NEW STORE!

H. W. VERBEEK & CO.

Have re-opened their extensive Furniture business, closed by the big fire of 1871, on the corner of Ninth & River Streets.

In opening this store we open the finest and largest Furniture store in Ottawa Co., and respectfully invite our old customers to come and examine our stock of goods, consisting of the finest and best kinds of furniture to the cheapest, including all the latest styles, such as East Lake, Queen Anne, etc., which we offer at

Very Low Prices.

Having bought everything new we can sell lower with a small profit, than old stock can be sold "at cost."

A complete stock; come and see for yourself.

Remaining Proprietors of the

PHENIX Planing Mill,

We are prepared to manufacture furniture to order and can afford to sell common ware very cheap.

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H. W. VERBEEK & Co.

HOLLAND, Mich., July 25, 1878.

A THANKSGIVING PARTY.

Banks and his wife consulted. One bright November day, Planning a splendid dinner In a pleasant, airy way. "We'll have a grand Thanksgiving," Said Banks; "and Polly, dear, You get the guests together, And I'll provide the cheer."

Then Banks, with heart overflowing, Said, "Now's the time, my dear, To ask one's wife a relation, So let them all be here. Yes, ask them all, my darling; Your husband's not the man To stop half-way in making A pleasant family plan."

Polly asked her people— And they and her brothers, And all her sisters too. These brought their little children— A laughing, romping crowd— And, in the after-dinner speech, Banks really felt quite "proud."

Yet through it all a shadow Into his bosom stole; He knew what bills were coming in; They paralyzed his soul! He knew that Mother Pippin Was whispering good advice In Polly's ear, and, somehow, That wasn't very nice.

He knew the romping children Had done him damage dire (For Banks had dainty furniture As any could desire); But still the guests were merry: The dinner "went off well," In spite of many vexing things Which one don't care to tell.

And when, at last, 'twas over, And every guest gone home, The tumbled house quite still again, And resting time was come, Sweet Mrs. Banks said, cheerily, "My dear, how kind of them To come to us! Though mother—" (Banks softly coughed—"Ahem!")

"Yes, mother noticed—bless her!— One slight omission, dear: She said Thanksgiving dinners Without one 'thank' were queer. I know you don't say grace, dear; But don't it seem to you That to give thanks at such a time Is what one ought to do?"

He fell into a reverie: "You're right!" he sighed at last; "Thank Heaven the thing is over: They're gone, and all is past!" And so, in simple language, By that good husband Banks The grand Thanksgiving dinner Was crowned by hearty thanks.

AUNT HARRIET'S SAMP PUDDING.

A Good Thanksgiving Story.

"I declare for't," sighed Aunt Harriet, sinking wearily into the splint-bottomed rocking-chair, setting her feet upon the stove-hearth and clasping her hands in front of her knees. "I declare for't if I don't think this makin' Thanksgiving day a matter of cookin' and eatin' is the most foolish of all our New England notions. Every year since I can remember the programme has been the same. The whole month of November spent in preparin' for this 'grand gastronomic exhibition,' as Parson Pendleton used to call it. I have never in my life been away from this house on a Thanksgiving day; and every year we've been overrun with company. Father wouldn't think 'twas Thanksgiving, I s'pose, if the house wasn't full. For my part, I should like a change; either to go somers' Thanksgiving day, and be waited on, or stay at home by myself."

"Oh, Harriet, I wouldn't talk so," remonstrated grandmother, who was taking off her false front and putting on her white muslin night-cap. "You know the work of preparin' for dear ones is pleasant work. Our social family gatherin's make us all better and happier. Your father would feel dreadfully cut up to hear you run on in this complainin' way about makin' 'Thanksgiving.' Of course you are tired to-night, but don't think about that; count over your marcies, and think how much you have to be thankful for."

"Hum," went on the wearied spinster, in her peculiar nasal tone, "I could make Thanksgiving in my heart so that it would sing for joy without makin' such an ado about my stomach."

Reaching down and opening the oven door, a suggestive and delicious odor, as of baking fowls and browning pastry, burst forth, filling the roomy kitchen. She peered inside the oven for a moment, turned around one of the pans, using a corner of her long, straight, blue-print apron for a holder, and then, shutting in the culinary wonders which were to grace to-morrow's dinner, she continued:

"I have spent three weeks in house cleaning, only to get everything in apple-pie order just in time to be turned topsy-turvy. Every room is full to-night, and I must stretch my tired frame on a lounge. It never makes any difference where Harriet sleeps; she can be tucked anywhere. Last night I was up until 11 o'clock to get the pound-cake baked. Night before last it was the mince and pumpkin pies. To-night it will be 11 before these chicken pies are browned fit to be seen, and flat mid-night before I can get to bed. I am tired and sick of the great national stuffing day, and, for my own part, shan't want a mouthful of the nice food that the pantry shelves are groaning under. I would far rather have a bowl of samp and milk and a day of leisure along with it."

The bedroom door just behind the speaker was unlatched, and John and his wife, who had late in the evening driven in from the west part of the town, so as to be at home to breakfast on Thanksgiving morning, and who had been put into Harriet's room, heard every word of this tirade.

"We'll have them all next year if we get the house fixed over," whispered Jane, under the blue-and-white coverlid, and John nodded assent, whispering in his turn: "It's hard on Harriet, to be sure."

The project was broached next day, was agreed to by all hands, and throughout the year it was talked of as a settled thing that their next Thanksgiving reunion should be held at John's.

"Father and mother are to come over

on Monday," said John's wife, as the festive season drew near, "and on Wednesday, when the preparations are nearly or quite complete, we will send the team for Harriet."

"I'll not make that amount of trouble for anybody," replied the maiden sister, who was, in fact, the mainstay at the homestead. "If I conclude to join in your dinner, I will, on Thursday mornin', walk over through the woods in time to go to meetin' with you."

Grandpa Buxton's farm consisted of a long strip lying between two rivers, with a wooded hill about midway of its length. Grandpa lived in an old farmhouse in the eastern meadow, and John had fitted up an elegant new residence on the bank of the west river. So the old couple were not to leave the ancestral acres, although it was four miles from one house to the other, around the point of the hill, and two miles by the foot and bridle-path across the woods.

On the sunny, smoky Monday morning preceding Thanksgiving grandpa and grandma started with old Dobbin and the chaise to jog around the mountain road to John's. And on that same Monday morning in the far West a pretty, plump little woman, with her husband and five children, started in an ox-cart to go the fifteen or twenty miles to the nearest railway station where six of them were to take the cars for the East to spend Thanksgiving, while the father retraced his wearisome way to the lonely log cabin on the forest prairie.

It was a rather dowdy and old-fashioned company, as might have been expected, so far as clothes were concerned, but attractive in their rosy, healthy, buoyant good-nature. They were all as happy as happy could be—from 12-year-old Johnny to baby Hat—for were they not journeying to the wonderful homestead where mamma lived when she was a little girl? and where the scenes of all mamma's stories were laid—"mamma's splendid stories, which were better than any fairy stories, or any stories printed in books or papers."

On, on they whirled, and it was Wednesday afternoon; yet these children, who had never in their lives been five miles from their own clearing, were not cross, or sour, or out of patience, although they were dreadfully tired, and oh, so hungry! for the sizeable lunch basket, well filled when they started from home, had quite given out, and the reinforcements bought in haste at wayside restaurants not very filling.

"Only fifty miles from grandpa's now," and the plump little woman marshaled her brood about her as they made the last change of cars. "Only two hours of precious time." But, alas for human calculations, there was a connection to be made at an out-of-the-way junction on the line. The eastern train was late. Trains always are late the night before Thanksgiving, there are so many happy souls going home. "These trains are mail trains, they must meet, and our train must wait."

"Twill make a pretty late supper time," said Charlie.

"I should think it was supper time now," cried Mary, poking around in the bottom of the empty hamper.

"I suppose there is some place near by where I can get a lunch for the children," said the pleasant mamma to affable Conductor Carroll, who came through the car just then.

"I'm sorry to tell you, madam, that the restaurant has been discontinued, and the hotel burned down a week ago or so. You can see the ruins just over the brook there."

A glance at the ashes and embers of what was once a hotel was not very satisfying to five hungry juveniles, and mamma, for the first time since she bade her husband good-by, with almost a cloud on her brow, said:

"We will play we have got to grandpa's, and see how nearly our real getting there will be like our play. I will begin—now—What would I like for supper, Sister Harriet? Oh, a cup of tea for me, and plenty of milk and bread for the children." "Wall, I declare for't, Sister Susan, I guess these children won't eat bread and milk at grandpa's, Thanksgiving, after travelin' three mortal days and nights."

And the plump, little mamma changed her voice in the last clause in a droll, nasal imitation of her sister, which made the children laugh.

"What would you like, my dears?"

"I can smell all sorts of goodies," said Mary, sniffing until her little pert nose grew red, "and I should like pumpkin pie, if it's agreeable."

"Chicken for me," put in Johnny, promptly.

"Mince pie," said quiet Jane.

"Pudding, cake, cookies, apples, nuts, popcorn-balls, roast beef, roast pork, spare ribs, quail, ham, ducks; most anything you have in the house," cried Charlie uproariously—while they all laughed, and little Hat shouted, "Goo, goo," and made her little fat hands fly in a patty-cake, baker's-man."

The three or four passengers in the far end of the car looked up from their books and papers and smiled at the merry little group.

Meanwhile Aunt Harriet, in the great old ark of a farm-house by herself, talked to the dog and the cat. She had loaded the hired man off home to his father's with a big basket packed full of Thanksgiving fixins'. "I'll see," she said as she put in the last mince-pie and loaf of cake, "if I can't have just as thankful a heart as I could if the house was full of goodies. I mean to try it for once, and eat pudden' and milk, as I have so often wished I could, and see if I don't enjoy it just as well."

So she sifted a great quantity of corn-meal of the kind that Southern people call hominy and New England folks call samp, and, putting on the big dinner-pot, proceeded to make a pudding.

It required a good deal of stirring and skimming, and kept her pretty busy for two or three hours. The meal swelled and swelled until the kettle was nearly full.

"I declare for't," said she to the cat, "I don't know what possessed me to make such a lot of pudden'. But, if I don't want it all myself, the hogs will; 'twon't be wasted"—and, fetching a bowl of milk from the pantry, she sat down in the splint-bottomed rocking-chair, set her feet-slipped feet on the fore-piece of the stove and proceeded to eat her supper.

"I declare for't," said she to the dog, who lay on the rug at her feet, "I feel exactly as if sumbudy was dead, or as if ev'rybudy was dead, and I was left on airt alone to keep tavern. I should like a little bite of sunthin' to top off with, but I wouldn't own it to anybody that could talk; but you won't tell no tales. I'm as ashamed as a whipped dog, and feel as cheap as dirt every time I think what day it is, and how we've been prospered in every way through the year, and yet here I be, no company in the house, and none likely to come, and nothin' cooked up, and no Thanksgiving smell about the house, and, worst of all, father 'n mother sent off from under their own ruff. Harret, you're a sour, selfish, crabbed old maid, 'nd I'm ashamed on ye. Take the Bible and see if ye can't find sunthin' to git ye inter a better state o' mind."

So she strode into "mother's room" after the family Bible, and, behold! it was gone. "They've taken it with 'em to John's, and all the Thanksgiving feelin' along with it." She took a look at the made-up bed, with its pieced-up quilt, and said again, "It seems as if ev'rybudy was dead," and went out and shut the door behind her.

"What if sumbudy should come?" she soliloquized next, taking up the cat, "but there won't. There ain't nobody to come, only what's invited to John's, excepting Sister Susan, poor, dear, precious child, away off there in the wilds; she'll never come home agin, I presume," and Harret laid her hands on her knees and thought of the day Susan was born, and of the day when she was married, and cried a little, and then dropped off into a nap, from which she was aroused by a subdued bustle near the back door.

Getting up and lifting a corner of the curtain she peeped out, and saw, by the light of the full moon, a wagon driving out of the yard, a trunk—or basket—a tallish boy, a shortish girl, two more children coming up the walk, and a plump, little woman, with a baby in her arms, just stepping upon the doorstep.

"Susan," gasped Harret, quickly unbuttoning and opening the door, and catching the surprised, rosy, little woman in her arms. They both cried a little, but Harret meanwhile put Susan into the splint-bottomed chair, took off her bonnet, and smoothed her hair. Then she wiped her eyes, asked after the absent husband, kissed the children, took off their things, making a mental calculation of how she should manage to get them all dressed before Sunday.

"I knew we should find you up," said Susan, looking around the familiar kitchen. "I remember how the baking used to drag the night before," and she gave a little sniff. Smelling nothing suggestive of fancy cookery, she said she believed she had managed to take a cold in some way. At this the children, each in turn, sniffed and looked curiously at each other.

"We won't let any one know that you have come until morning," said Harret, in her decided way, "and then we will have a general surprise at breakfast."

"They are all well—father and mother?" asked Susan, anxiously.

"Never better! Now what will you have for supper?" That was just what had been said in their play, in the car, and the children pricked up their ears.

"Oh, a cup of tea for me, and plenty of milk and bread for the children," said the plump and rosy mamma, carrying on her part of the play according to programme. But Aunt Harret, instead of asking them what they would like, seized upon the idea of milk, and exclaimed:

"Yes, yes, milk for the children, to be sure; of course it will be the very best thing for them after their journey. You used to be fond of samp, Susan."

"I should think so, and I have never seen any since I went away."

The children looked disappointed, but they enjoyed their supper, and thought and said they had never tasted anything so delicious as that first meal at grandpa's.

"You see," said Aunt Harriet, as she was preceding them up to bed just as the clock struck 11, "it is a good appetite and a thankful heart that makes a Thanksgiving supper, after all."

"Yes," agreed Johnnie, "that's so; but, after all, I'm glad we're going to have the turkey, goose, ducks, and chicken fixins' to-morrow."

"Beginning with stewed chicken and pumpkin pie for breakfast," said Mary.

"You see I have told them all about it," said Susan apologetically, as she carried the baby up the stairs she had last come down as a bride. "If you're crowded, Harriet, you can make up a bed on the floor for the boys."

"There are two beds in this room; can you manage here?" replied Harriet, opening the door of one of the spick and span front chambers.

"Oh, certainly."

"Then go to bed and to sleep, and don't hurry up until I call you in the morning," and, bidding the little group a loving good-night, she hurried down stairs, quickly donned walking shoes, shawl and hood, slipped out the back door, locked it securely after her, put

the key under the door sill, and started across lots for John's.

"It's lucky I haven't been baking for a fortnight," she said, and then she continued, "if I had, the folks would all be at home, where they'd order be, and I shouldn't have ter go prowling off after 'em. I don't see's I've made much."

Jane was taking her last chicken pie out of the oven, and the clock was striking 12 as Harriet stalked into the kitchen.

John heard her voice and got out of bed and came out in his night-gown to hear the good news, for Susan was the youngest sister and the pet.

"I'll go over and bring them all around here to breakfast," said John, eagerly. "It don't seem as if I could wait until morning."

"I will tell you what shall be done," said John's wife. "We won't say a word about it, but will carry our fixings all over home. Do you suppose I'm going to have that dear child and them children come half across the continent to Thanksgiving at grandpa's, only to be sent away from the old homestead to one of the neighbors? By no means."

Then, indeed, Harriet broke down and cried in good earnest. And, what was a wonderful thing for her to do, she put her arms around her sister-in-law's neck and kissed her heartily.

Thanksgiving morning opened bright and fair. When Aunt Harret, in a pretty, flowered wrapper, looked in to awake the travelers, she found them up and dressed. Grandpa and grandma, John and his wife, and all the rest were waiting to receive them at breakfast, and everything went on just as it was set down in the "play."

"There are Thanksgiving smells enough this morning," said Mary; "I guess we did all have colds last night."

But all kept their own counsel, and the plump little mother has not yet ceased wondering how it happened that Harret should have been making that immense samp pudding on Thanksgiving eve.—Springfield Republican.

A Very Exact Denial.

The nephew was the typical nephew of the comedies and novels; the uncle the typical uncle. The former got himself into debt; the latter had to help him out of debt.

But the most long-suffering of men must at last lose patience, and one fine day the uncle writes to his dear nephew that all is over between them. Not another penny.

The nephew flies down to his uncle's country seat and falls at his venerable relative's gony feet.

"Uncle Peter, dear Uncle Peter, just this once. Aid me to straighten out this snarl in my finances and I will never, never come to you again."

"Oh, Roland, I know you too well. My sister's son—my only sister's son," says the old man, wiping away a future tear.

"Ah, your heart is touched; you will assist me once more?" says the young man.

"Listen," said his aged relative; "have you a rule?"

"A which?"

"A rule—a foot-rule?"

"Why should I have one? I ain't a carpenter."

"Go and find one immediately."

The young man, puzzled but hopeful, goes, and, at the end of half an hour, returns and says:

"Uncle, dear, here is the foot-rule."

"Very well; measure this room—length, breadth and height—so as to ascertain its dimensions."

The young man, more puzzled than ever, sets about his task, and at last makes his report.

"Uncle, the room contains 3,040 cubic feet."

"You are sure of that?"

"Absolutely."

"Very well," says the old gentleman, rising to his feet and speaking in a tone of thunder; "and now, sir, if this room, which contains 3,040 cubic feet, were filled with double-eagles, packed so tightly that you couldn't ram, jam or cram a 3-cent piece into it, I wouldn't give you a penny. Git!"—New York World.

Pathetic Incident.

An incident, as pathetic as any legend of Killarney and the Irish lake country, recently occurred at Lough Erne. A member of the royal Irish constabulary, unmindful of the rigid regulations of the police service, took the colleen of his heart to the altar without receiving the permission of his superiors. After his marriage was reported at headquarters, attempts were made to secure a relaxation of the rules in his case, for he was a popular and efficient officer. Not even at the instance of Cupid could the rigid laws of the police be waived. Poor Roe—this was the officer's name—must leave the force; such was the stern order. He prepared to start for Australia with his young wife, consoled by her love for any sacrifices he had made. Happy in their honeymoon, he and his bride sailed up Lough Erne for Ennis-killen, to make final preparations for their departure from Ireland. At the landing-place his wife fell into the water while stepping from the steamer. With the quickness of thought he plunged in to save her. Losing all presence of mind, she, in her struggle for life, entwined her arms around him, and, before any assistance could be rendered, both sank to rise no more.

SIR T. AGLAND, a Scottish M. P., has had a teacher from the Edinburgh School of Cookery visit his estate and give practical instruction, with demonstration lessons, to his tenants, using the appliances in actual use in their cottages, wood fires, crocks, and contracted stoves.

"He had so far recovered from Typhoid Fever as to be about, and on every fine day for months crept snail-like to my office for advice, medicine, strength. Out of patience, I prescribed your (Fellows') Hypophosphites with a success scarcely to be credited. Since then I doubt if an M. D. has prescribed and praised it more than I."

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Farmers' Column.

Renovating Old Trees.

In the Spring of last year a Seckle pear tree, which had injudiciously been permitted to bear continuous heavy crops, was found almost lifeless. The advice was given to root it out but we sawed off the top with the exception of one small limb that seemed to retain a little vitality, covered the wounds with grafting wax, inverted the sod under it and dug in a liberal quantity of manure. Presently the stump put forth new branches—which grew vigorously and were pinched back in good time—and now there is a top as fair and promising as could be wished. Since then a friend has called our attention to a pear tree similarly treated several years ago, and which has since given a number of profitable crops. An experience of like character is thus recorded in *The New York Herald*:

About forty-five years ago, there was standing in the vicinity of Honesdale, Penn., a pear tree which was so nearly dead that it was about being cut down. The mother of the owner, having a partiality for the fruit of this particular tree, and thinking that it might be suffering from worms at the roots, resolved to attempt its restoration to health. She accordingly caused the earth to be removed from about the tree, uncovering the large roots, upon which was poured a large quantity of lye made from wood ashes. The excavation was filled with the leached ashes, and all the dead limbs were removed, which left the tree a nearly headless trunk. The results in this case were a most remarkable growth of wood, followed by great productiveness, which continued certainly forty years afterward.

Mr. Greeley used to say that a tree is like a cow tied to a stake—you must carry food to it or it will die. Mr. Charles Dowling remarked to us during a recent visit that it was quite surprising, to those who had not tried the experiment, what thinning out the top, scraping, and washing with potash the trunk and larger limbs, and digging up and manuring the soil at least so far out as the branches extend, would do for even a very old apple tree—seemingly past help. A writer in *The Country Gentleman* offers the following suggestive views on the same subject.

I was pleased to see your account of "old trees dying" restored to vigor and productiveness by manuring. This was, of course, where the soil needed it, else there would have been no benefit. I have in many cases (and never one failed) secured the same result by mere attention to the top, removing the dead and ailing limbs, and permitting only the more thrifty and healthy to grow. In these old and declining trees there is much sap wasted on the decaying branches, which upon their removal, is saved and concentrated upon the more healthy and surviving shoots, while new shoots, entirely sound and vigorous, will start out. In all these cases the soil was well drained and of good depth and richness, little or no cultivation or manure being given. The roots seem to have found room and fertility enough to sustain a sufficient growth. But in the great majority of cases the soil of our orchards is not of this character, but apt to be more or less wet, with the surface soil lacking in depth and the rest unfit for successful fruit-growing. This difference in the soil is always to be kept in view in treating orchards, for it is probably as bad to have the ground too rich as not rich enough.—*N. Y. Tribune*.

Shingling—One Nail Better Than Three.

I could not agree with F. D. Curtis in some of his views in respect to shingling. In my early days I was apprenticed to a good mechanic, who taught me to put only one nail in any shingle, wide or narrow, and that one near the edge. If the nail is near the edge it is easily covered, and thus secured from moisture; but if in the middle of the shingle it is liable to be near a joint in the next course above, and thus rot around the nail. If but one nail is put in each shingle it can shrink and swell under the influence of extreme heat and extreme moisture, to both of which it is subjected, without straining the nail. If there were two nails in a shingle, the heat and moisture combined would enlarge the nail holes and cause the shingles to become loose. Perhaps Colonel Curtis would find upon proper examination that the shingles with two nails, instead of those with one, were the ones that the winds carried over the farm. A nail driven near the edge of a shingle is sure to be properly covered by a careful mechanic, and no other should be allowed on your roof. A nail near the middle of a shingle might be difficult for any one to cover properly.—*T. H. C., Grand Rapids, Mich.*

Medicinal Value of the Tomato.

The tomato is one of the most powerful aperients, and in all affections of the liver, where calomel is generally used, it is the most effective and least harmful remedial agent known to the profession.—*Professor Bennett.*

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A prompt delivery free of charge, can be relied upon.

G. VAN PUTTEN & SONS.
HOLLAND, Aug. 17, 1878.

\$66 a week in your own town. \$5 outfit free. No risk. Reader, if you want a business at which persons of either sex can make great pay all the time they work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

Gents' Furnishing Goods.

All kinds of Ready Made Shirts—including Fine White Shirts, from 85c to \$1.75; Sailors' Blue Flannel, Hickory and Cheviots Shirts, etc., etc., also the finest lot of neckties and collars, including the

Sultan Linen Collar

with a patent duplex curve, etc., etc., too numerous to mention, at the

Cheap Cash Store of
E. J. HARRINGTON.

GROCERIES.

A complete stock of Groceries constant on hand. Our stock of sugars cannot be beat.

New Orleans, Sugar..... 8c.
Extra C..... 9c.
A..... 10c.
Granulated..... 11c.

We have a fine lot of coffees and spices, and we have among our large variety of Teas, one that we offer for 50c per pound that cannot be surpassed. Try it. Also, a full assortment of canned fruit including Corn and Tomatoes, etc.,

Hay, Corn, Oats, Butter and Eggs, will be taken in Exchange for goods, at the highest Market Price, at the

Cheap Cash Store of
E. J. HARRINGTON.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed by Albert B. Tucker and Mary E. P. Tucker, his wife, to Anson H. Platt in said mortgage called A. H. Platt dated the first day of January, A. D. 1869, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Ottawa County, State of Michigan, on the thirtieth day of January, A. D. 1869, at eight o'clock in the afternoon, in Liber O of mortgages, on pages 223, 224 and 225, by which the power to sell in said mortgage has become operative; which mortgage was duly assigned by the said Anson H. Platt to Louisiana P. Middleton, now Louisiana P. Platt (in said assignment called L. P. Middleton) by a deed of assignment, dated the seventeenth day of October, A. D. 1875, and recorded in the Register's office aforesaid, on the seventeenth day of September, 1878, at half past four o'clock in the afternoon, in Liber No. 8 of mortgages, on page 387, and which mortgage was duly assigned by the said Louisiana P. Platt to Robert W. Duncan by her deed of assignment, dated the fifth day of January, A. D. 1877, and recorded in the Register's office aforesaid, on the seventeenth day of September, 1878, at half past four o'clock in the afternoon, in Liber No. 4 of mortgages, on page 418; on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date hereof the sum of three thousand two hundred and four dollars and forty-nine cents, and no suit or proceeding having been instituted at law to recover the debt now remaining secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof; Notice is therefore hereby given, that by virtue of said power of sale and pursuant to statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale at public vendue of the mortgaged premises therein described, to-wit: All of the following described lands lying in the County of Ottawa and State of Michigan, to-wit: the south-east quarter of the south-west quarter of section five in township five north of range fifteen west, containing forty acres, according to the return of the Surveyor General, also the north-west quarter of the south-west quarter of section eight in township five north of range fifteen west, containing forty acres, being the same more or less, according to Government Survey; and also the north-east quarter of the north-west quarter of section eight in township five north of range fifteen west, containing forty acres, according to the return of said Surveyor General, and also the south-half of the north-west quarter of section five in township five north of range fifteen west, containing one hundred and sixty acres, according to the return of said Surveyor General; together with the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in anywise appertaining; at the front door of the Court House of said Ottawa County, in the city of Grand Haven in said county, on Monday the sixteenth day of December next, at two o'clock in the afternoon, to pay the sum due on said mortgage with interest and costs.

Dated, GRAND HAVEN, September twentieth, A. D. 1878.

ROBERT W. DUNCAN, Assignee of Mortgage.

33-13w

BOOKBINDING!

The undersigned wishes to inform his old friends and residents of Holland and vicinity that being at present located at Muskegon, he has made arrangements with Mr. D. R. Moore, at Holland, at whose store, on River street, all job work for binding can be left. I have purchased a new and complete line of tools and stock and will furnish first-class work.

A. CLOETINGH.

Muskegon, Sept. 3 1878.

RADEKE & SON, Wholesale Dealers

Liquors, Cigars and Tobacco

—And all kinds of—

Smokers' Fancy Articles.

—ALSO—

Wholesale agent for Ph. Best
Brewing Co's celebrated
Lager Beer.

Fair dealing can always be relied upon.

Warehouse & Office on
WASHINGTON STREET.
GRAND HAVEN, MICH.

FOR SALE.

THE following described Lots in the City of Holland, I will sell at the following prices: Lot 9, Block F, Lot 6, Block G, West Addition \$175 each; Lot 18, Block 8, Lot 6, Block 11, South West Addition \$175 each. Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 & 6 in Block 25, as organized plat near the A. L. S. depot at \$25 each, except Lots 1 & 2 which are \$300 each. Also 6 lots West of First avenue at \$125 each. The above will be sold for a small payment down. Also the following Lots 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, and 14, in Block E. Lots 2, 4, 5 and 1 in Block H. The above will be sold on long credit and small payments down.

Apply to,
M. D. HOWARD.

Used all the Year Round.

Johnston's Sarsaparilla

Is acknowledged to be the best and most reliable preparation now prepared for

LIVER COMPLAINT

DYSPEPSIA,

And for Purifying the Blood.

This preparation is compounded with great care, from the best selected

Honduras Sarsaparilla, Yellow Dock, Stillinger, Dandelion, Wild Cherry, and other Valuable Remedies.

Prepared only by
W. JOHNSTON & CO.
Chemists & Druggists,
161 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.
Sold by all Druggists.

BANKING.

JACOB VAN PUTTEN

BANKER,
HOLLAND, - - MICHIGAN.

Does a general Banking, Exchange, and Collection business. Collections made on all points in the United States and Europe. Particular attention paid to the collections of Banks and Bankers. Remittances made on the day of payment. All business entrusted to me shall have prompt attention. Interest allowed on time deposits, subject to check at sight. Foreign exchange bought and sold. Tickets to and from all points in Europe sold at my office.

9-17 JACOB VAN PUTTEN.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed by John Ahearn to Ezekiel Jewett, dated the fifth day of October, A. D. 1868, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Ottawa County, State of Michigan, on the fifth day of October, A. D. 1868, at three o'clock in the afternoon, in Liber K of mortgages on page 553, by which the power to sell in said mortgage has become operative; on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date hereof the sum of one thousand and sixty-two dollars and thirty-six cents, and also the further sum of ninety-five dollars and fourteen cents claimed to be due at the date hereof, and a lien on the mortgaged premises pursuant to statute, for taxes paid by said mortgagee on said premises, including interest and charges on said taxes, and also an attorney fee of thirty dollars provided for in said mortgage; and no suit or proceeding having been instituted at law to recover the debt now remaining secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof; Notice is therefore hereby given that by virtue of said power of sale and pursuant to statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale at public vendue of the mortgaged premises therein described, to-wit: all the following described lot, piece or parcel of land lying and being situated in the County of Ottawa and State of Michigan, to-wit: the south half of the south-east quarter of section nine in township eight north of range fourteen west, containing eighty acres being the same more or less, according to Government Survey, together with the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in anywise appertaining, at the front door of the Court House of said Ottawa County, in the city of Grand Haven in said county, on Monday, the Twentieth day of January next, at two o'clock in the afternoon, to pay the sum due on said mortgage with interest and costs, including said attorney fee, and also the sum due for said taxes paid with the interest and charges thereon.

Dated, GRAND HAVEN, October twenty-fifth, A. D. 1878.

EZEKIEL JEWETT, Mortgagee.

R. W. DUNCAN, Attorney for Mortgagee. 37-13w

Land for Sale!

I WILL sell 80 acres of unimproved land in the town of Heath, Allegan Co., Mich., one mile south-east from Hamilton. A portion of the soil is sandy, part clay, the balance a good hay marsh. All easily cleared. Enough pine and oak still on the land for building purposes. Well watered by a Spring Creek. Price, \$8 per acre. For further particulars call on or address

EDMUND SKINNER,
Saugatuck, Allegan Co., Mich.

34-3m

The Great English Remedy GRAY'S Specific Medicine

TRADE MARK. Is especially recommended as an unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhea, Impotency and all diseases that follow as a consequence on Self Abuse; as Loss of memory, Un-After Taking, versal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity. Consumption and a Premature Grave, all of which as a rule are first caused by deviating from the path of nature and overindulgence. The Specific Medicine is the result of a life study and many years of experience in treating these special diseases.

Full particulars in our pamphlets, which we desire to send free by mail to every one.

The Specific Medicine is sold by all Druggists at \$1 per package, or six packages for \$5, or will be sent by mail on receipt of the money by address

The Gray Medicine Co.,
No. 10 Mechanics' Block, Detroit, Mich.
Sold in Holland by Heber Walsh and by all Druggists everywhere. 49-17

Lime, Lath, Shingles, Cord-wood, and Stovewood, Akron cement, always on hand at the

Cheap Cash Store of
E. J. HARRINGTON.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage bearing date the First (1st) day of July, A. D. 1872, given by Margaret J. Manger, then of the town of Grand Haven, Ottawa County, Michigan, to Thomas H. Bignell, of the same place, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Ottawa County, Michigan, the 1st day of July, 1872, in Liber K of Mortgages, on page 425; and upon which mortgage there is now claimed to be due at the present date for principal and interest the sum of one hundred and eleven dollars and fifty-five cents (\$111.55), and no suit or proceeding at law or equity having been instituted to recover said debt or any part thereof; Now, therefore, Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage and the Statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale at public vendue of the mortgaged premises, described in said mortgage, to-wit: All that certain piece or parcel of land situate and being in the County of Ottawa and State of Michigan, and described as follows, to-wit: commencing fifty rods west from the south-east corner of section eleven (11) town (7) north of range sixteen (16) west and running north eighty rods, thence west forty rods, thence south eighty rods, thence east forty rods to place of beginning, containing twenty acres of land, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Grand Haven, in said Ottawa County, Michigan, on Saturday, the 14th day of December, 1878, at one o'clock in the afternoon, of said day, to pay the sum due on said mortgage with interest and costs including an attorney fee of twenty-five dollars provided for in said mortgage.

Dated, Grand Haven, August 26, 1878.

THOMAS H. BIGNELL, Mortgagee.

LOWING & CROSS, Attorneys for Mortgagee. 30-13w

BOOTS & SHOES.

A complete stock of Boots and Shoes for Ladies' and Gentlemen. Also,

Rubbers, Slippers

Ladies' walking shoes, etc., at a bargain at the

Cheap Cash Store of
E. J. HARRINGTON.

Farm for Sale.

I will sell eighty acres of splendid clay soil, six miles from this city. Near church and school house, at a bargain, 30 acres of this land is partially improved. Also 40 acres of unimproved land in the Township of Fillmore. Inquire of

42-17 M. D. HOWARD.

LAND WANTED.

IN Ottawa or Allegan Counties in exchange for real estate in the City of Holland.

51-17 Inquire at this Office.

MEAT MARKET

—IN THE—
FIRST WARD.

The undersigned announces to the Public that they have finished their new Meat-Market, and are now ready to supply their customers with all kinds of Meats and Sausages. By promptness and fair dealing they feel confident of giving satisfaction to all those who wish to favor them with part of their trade.

The stand is one door west of G. J. Haverkate & Son's Hardware Store.

W. BUTKAU,
J. VAN ZOEREN.

HOLLAND, July 14, 1878.

TUG FOR SALE.

I AM authorized to sell the Steam Tug "Gem" on favorable terms. Inquire of

MANLY D. HOWARD,
Holland, Mich.

1878. FALL AND WINTER. 1878.

Millinery & Fancy Dry Goods,

And a large stock of

LADIES' FURNISHING GOODS,

Standard Trimmings, Bonnets, Hats, Feathers, Flowers, Ribbons, Lace Collars, and Silks.

A Full line of Winter Cloaks and Shawls.
The largest and finest variety of Worsted Goods.

Gloves and Hosiery of all colors and sizes, double Satin Ribbon, something entirely new, etc.

L. & S. VAN DEN BERGE,

EIGHTH STREET - - - HOLLAND, MICH

Holland Marble Works.

CORNER FISH & SEVENTH STREETS.
(Near the Allegan Depot.)

H. R. LUCE,

Manufacturer of

TABLETS, HEADSTONES MONUMENTS

And all kinds of

CEMETERY WORK

—IN STONE.

I keep constantly on hand the best kind of stock, and also a nice variety of designs. Lettering done in the English, Holland and German languages, as desired.

All Work Warranted and Prices Low.

Give me a call before you order, and patronize your home industry.

HOLLAND, Mich., October 4, 1877.

P. WEIRICH'S

Celebrated Lager Beer

—ON DRAUGHT AT—

Henry Weirich

No. 104 Monroe Street,

GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN.

The finest Saloon in the City.

A Choice Stock of Cigars and Liquors.

Lunch from 10 to 11 o'clock a. m.

HENRY WIERICH.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich. 22-3m

A Fresh Stock of

GROCERIES

Is offered to the Public and will be sold Cheap for Cash by

P. BOOT,

Opposite H. Meyer & Co's Furniture Store.

Tobacco and Cigars, Candies, Nuts, and a full line of staple Groceries can always be found at this Store.

Respectfully soliciting a share of your trade, you are invited to call and see for yourself.

HOLLAND, August 9, 1878.

P. BOOT.

Insurance Notice.

Home of New York,
British America,
Underwriters of N. Y.

Firemans' Fund of Cal.

Orient of Hartford, Conn.

Roger Williams, R. I.

We represent the above reliable Fire Insurance Companies, in this City, with a total capital of over \$12,000,000.

HOLLAND, Mich., August 7th, 1878.

Howard & McBride.

26-17

WAMBOO: HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED!

Just published, a new edition of DR. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical cure (without medicine) of Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, &c.

Price in sealed envelope, only six cents. The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife, pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post-paid, on receipt of six cents or two post stamps.

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The CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,

41 Ann St., New York; Post Office Box 4586.